The North Adams Transcript.

VOLUME 4. THE NORTH ADAMS EVENING TRANSCRIPT, MONDAY, MAY 8 1899 NUMBER 293



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PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN.....

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The recognized headquarters for fine goods at a reasonable price.

101 Main St.

Tryphosa—10c, 3 pkgs. 25c

Silver Prunes—
Large size, 10c lb.

Evaporated Raspberries
13c, two lbs. 25c

Lemons—Per doz. 15c.

20 Strictly Fresh Eggs—
25c

Cut prices on **Canned Goods.**

Largest line of **Bulk Pickles** in the city.

Coffees direct from the roaster.

Full line **Fresh Vegetables** daily.

M. V. N. BRAMAN,

Telephone 220. 101 Main Street

Have Your Prescriptions Prepared Carefully and Accurately.

We can refill Any Prescription You ever had Compounded Since 1859, From 1 to 180,000.

French Clerk in Attendance.

Wilson House Drug Store

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Our Delicatessen

PICKLED:
Pigs' Feet, Lamb Tongues, Pocket Honey Comb Tripe.

COLD:
Boiled Ham, Pressed Corned Beef, Frankfurt and Bologna Sausages, Pressed Ham.

CANNED:
Ox and Lunch Tongue, Salmon.

Sauerkraut and Dillpickles.
Heinz's Baked Beans with Tomato Sauce.

All kinds of Sweet and Sour Pickles.

Lowest Cash Prices. Get Your Money's Worth.

...BATEMAN'S...

City Market.

THEIR DARING FEAT.

Rebels Astonish American Troops at San Fernando.

Drive a Train to American Outposts, Tear Up Track, Jump On and Steam Away.

Manila, May 8.—The Filipinos surprised the United States troops at San Fernando with a daring trick yesterday. A railway train with an engine at each end ran almost to the American outposts, in plain sight of the town. Before it could be reached a gang of natives sprang out and tore up several lengths of track, boarded the train again and steamed away. The Nebraska regiment is asking for temporary relief from duty. Only 375 men of this regiment are left at the front.

The Work of Gunboats.

The gunboats commanded by Captain Grant started up San Fernando river yesterday for Guaguna to establish a base of supplies for General McArthur's troops. General McArthur, however, failed to connect, and the boats returned. Thegunboats found the rebels entrenched at Sosmoan and Guaguna on the water front. The vessels shelled them, driving them out. Landing parties from the boats entered both towns and captured two prisoners. At Sosmoan they captured a number of Filipino flags and arms, chiefly bolos and bows and arrows. Some band instruments were also captured.

Insurgent Weakness Apparent.

Washington, May 8—The war department has received from General Otis a dispatch giving the situation in the Philippines. It omits some parts in making it public. The dispatch as published is as follows: General Lawton is at Maasin and Bailuag. Scouting parties are to the north and east of McArthur at San Fernando. The population of the country between Manila and the northern points held by the troops are returning home and appear contented that army gunboats are operating in the rivers. We have cleared the country west of General McArthur of insurgents. Signs of insurgent weakness become more apparent daily."

"WHIP THE WHOLE LOT."

What General Mascardo Expects to Do When He Meets Americans.

Manila, May 8.—To clear the Filipinos out of Bacolor, about five miles southwest of San Fernando, will be the next task of the Americans. General Mascardo has a force of 6000 men there, well armed and possessed of plenty of ammunition. His troops have never met American soldiers, and they think, according to the reports carried to San Fernando, that they can "whip the whole lot."

Bacolor is well entrenched and thousands of natives are working like beavers, digging trenches and carrying the dirt in baskets. Mascardo uses his riflemen for fighting only, but compels the Bolomen and Chinese, and even the women, to labor incessantly.

The rebels have an outpost about a mile beyond San Fernando with a trench that holds between 200 and 300 men. From that point several volleys were fired Saturday night upon the camp of the Twentieth Kansas regiment.

Neither Major General MacArthur nor Major General Lawton moved yesterday, although each reconnoitered the country in his own vicinity for some miles from headquarters, developing the presence of small forces of the enemy. In the vicinity of Laguna De Bay the rebels are extremely active, but the lines of General Ovenshine and Colonel Wholley, who is commanding General King's brigade during the latter's illness, have been materially strengthened, and there is no danger in that direction.

The armed steamers Laguna de Bay and Cavadonga, under Captain Grant, have gone to Guagua, about five miles southwest of Bacolor, presumably to establish there a base of supplies for the troops engaged in the northern campaign.

It is rumored that Mabini, president of the cabinet and minister of foreign affairs in the so-called Filipino government, who is a radical, is to be succeeded by Paterno, the framer of the Spanish treaty of 1896. This change is regarded as significant at the present juncture.

The entrance of the Americans into San Fernando was virtually unopposed. The Filipinos, who expected the invaders to approach from the sea, had that side of the town strongly guarded, but there was only one line of trenches beyond San Tomas. Two battalions of the Fifty-first Iowa regiment, which swam the river north of the city, were smartly peppered while in the river, but the rebels disappeared as soon as the Americans reached the shore. In the meantime the hospital squad had walked across the bridge into the city, supposing the Americans were there. They encountered no natives.

The few Spaniards and Filipinos who were left welcomed the Americans and opened their houses to them, General MacArthur accepting entertainment at the hands of Senor Hizon, a sugar magnate.

If the inhabitants of the San Fernando region are to be believed there is little sympathy with the insurrection in that quarter. Before evacuating the city the rebels burned the church and the public buildings and looted the Chinese quarter. They drove many rich Filipinos, with their families, out of the city before them, as well as hundreds of Chinese, to prevent them from helping the Americans. They cut the throats of some. Many Chinese hid on roof tops or in cellars and some escaped by cutting off their queues. There are 50 fresh graves in the churchyard.

The country beyond Calumpit is full of all sorts of ingenius trenches and pitfalls in the roads, with sharpened bamboo. Fortunately the Americans escaped the latter.

In the swamps near San Tomas, where General Wheaton's troops did their hardest fighting—the men sinking to their waists in mud—are many bodies of Filipinos, smelling horribly.

The army is really enjoying life at San Fernando, which is the most picturesque and wealthy town the Americans have entered since the occupation of Manila. It is largely built of stone, the river is close at hand, and high hills almost surround it. Many sugar factories indicate a thriving industry in that respect, and there are numerous fine residences. General MacArthur's permanent headquarters is established in the best house in town, which is richly decorated with frescoes and carved woods.

The troops are encamped around in the suburbs and are beginning to think they may be quartered there during the wet season.

After Bacolor has been cleared water communication with Manila may be established. Along the roads to Calumpit the fuel wagons and bull teams dragging provisions have to be ferried one by one across two rivers; but the Filipinos have several launches in the river Delta.

The American troops are much exhausted by the campaign, except the Iowa troops, who are comparatively fresh. The regiments of the division average less than 50 men to a company, and all have a weather-worn appearance.

The Molineux Case.

New York, May 8—The grand jury today resumed the investigation of the case of Roland B. Molineux, previously indicted for the murder of Mrs. Adams. It is expected to be finished tomorrow. District Attorney Gardiner says the case of the people has not yet been put in. He denies the rumors that members of the jury said they would not vote for indictment. David N. Carvalch, handwriting expert, will testify. He says emphatically the letters introduced by the prosecution were not written by Molineux.

Sherman Not a Candidate.

Cincinnati, O., May 8.—Harry Prebasco, a relative of John Sherman, is authorized by Mr. Sherman to state that he is not a candidate for governor of Ohio as is rumored. Mr. Sherman says he does not want the office and could not accept it in the present state of health and strength. "No man of 76 ought to undertake executive office."

SKULL CRUSHED WITH A HAMMER.

Apparently Uncalled For Assault at Quincy Which May Result Fatally.

Quincy, Mass., May 8.—Herman Pyormi, a Finn, was the victim of a brutal assault Sunday at the hands of a fellow countryman named Constant Crumpch. At present he is in a dangerous condition. The assault took place in a boarding house. A number of Finns were talking quietly together when Crumpch, who was in the party and was partially intoxicated, jumped to his feet and seized a bush hammer, bringing it down with terrific force on Pyormi's forehead. The hammer was a 10-cut one, and it penetrated the skull, making an ugly wound. When it was withdrawn bits of the skull bones came with it. The police and a physician were at once notified and Crumpch was arrested.

Later in the day the prisoner was taken to the hospital and was identified by the injured man as the one who struck him. Those who were present in the room where the affair took place cannot account for the assault, as they claim that all were talking peaceably and had said nothing that would cause provocation. Crumpch denied the charge at the police station.

Mrs. Edwin F. Uhl of Grand Rapids, Mich., was re-elected president for the ensuing two years of the National Federation of Music Clubs. Cleveland was selected as the city for the next biennial convention.

The Metropolitan handicap was won by Filigrane, Ethelbert, second; Sandera third; Imp, fourth. Time, 1:42 2-4.

GERMAN OPPOSITION

TO AMERICAN BEEF.

A Stringent Bill. They Say Americans Would Send Poisoned Meat to Germany as Well as to the Soldiers.

Berlin, May 8.—It is authoritively stated that the committee of the reichstag, to which was referred the meat inspection bill substantially agreed upon between the imperial cabinet and the American ambassador here, has reported against the measure and favor of a bill so hostile to American interests that the government probably will refuse to sanction it.

Would Send It to Germans.

The most unfortunate circumstance as regards American interests was the fact that there were insistent declarations in the United States that poisonous beef was furnished the troops in Cuba. The representatives of German interests loudly declare that if the Americans sent poisonous meats to their soldiers they would certainly send it to the Germans.

Impossible to Enforce.

The bad result is that the bill as reported back provides for such examination and inspection of American meats as would be impossible to enforce without utterly destroying the American trade with the Germans. The bill as remodelled proposes to exclude from importation hams, hard and soft sausages, chopped meats, and prescribed fresh meats must come in whole carcasses or in continuous parts.

FLATTERY FOR CHOATE.

The Duke of Fife Spreads It On Thick at a Brilliant Assemblage.

London, May 8.—The American ambassador, Mr. Choate, was the central figure at the annual meeting today of the British and Foreign Sailors' society at the Mansion house. The lord mayor presided, and the assemblage was a brilliant one. The Duke of Fife introduced Mr. Choate as America's wisest and most brilliant of sons.

GRAIN SHOVELLERS' STRIKE.

The Water Front Situation Was Unchanged This Morning.

Buffalo, May 8.—There was no change in the situation at the water front this morning. The elevators were proceeding slowly and the contractors making strenuous efforts to secure men from out of town. Exporters of grain are suffering greatly. Fully ten million bushels were sold for shipment abroad this month, and there are no means of getting it on vessels.

FINANCIAL.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

Received through the office of Learned & Co., commission stock brokers, Burlingame block, G. H. Bancroft, Manager.

Highest, lowest and closing quotations, New York Stock Exchange:

May 8, 1899.

	High	Low	Closing
Atch.	18¼	17⅞	18
Atch pr	56¾	54⅞	54⅞
B. R. T.	127¾	120½	120⅝
C. B. & Q	134½	131¼	131⅝
C. C. C.	56	53½	54
D. & H	117½	115	116
Fed Steel	64	59	61
Fed. Steel pr	83	79⅞	80½
Gen. Elec	119⅝	117⅞	119⅜
J. C.	116	114¼	114⅞
Lea pr	71	69⅞	70⅛
L. & N	65⅝	64¼	64¾
Man	115	112½	113¼
Mo. Pac	46⅛	42	44¼
M. K. T. pr	36	35¼	35¼
No. West	153¾	151½	152
N. Y. C.	135	132¾	132⅞
P. M.	49¾	49	49¼
Peo. Gas	124⅜	118	120¼
Rubber	51⅛	49⅜	50⅝
Rock Island	113⅛	112⅜	112⅝
Reading	20½	20	20
S. R. pr	51	50½	50⅝
St. Paul	124¾	123⅛	123¼
Sugar	157	152	154
T. C. I.	60½	59	59½
Tobacco	215	213	214
Union Pac	43¼	42⅛	42⅜
Union Pac pr	76½	75	75¾
W. U.	91⅝	91⅝	91⅝
Wab pr	21⅜	20¾	21⅛

Chicago Market

	Opening			
Wheat,				
July,	72⅜	72⅛—	71⅛	71⅛
Sept.,	71⅛	72	71—	71—
Corn,				
July,	33⅜	33⅜	33	33
Sept,	34⅛	34⅛	33⅛	33⅝
Oats.				
July,	23⅛	23⅛	23⅛	23¼
Sept,	21⅛	21⅛	21⅛	21⅛
Pork,				
July,	872	877	860	860
Sept.,	890	892	872—	872—
Lard,				
July.	517	517	510	510

BORNEAN OIL FIELDS

RIVALS IN FAR EAST

Philadelphia Mourning Her Departed Oil Export Trade. Cut Down by Millions of Gallons. Tank Steamers Change Hands.

Philadelphia, May 8—The exports of petroleum from this city to foreign ports for the first three months of this year show a falling off of 22,000,000 gallons from the shipments for the corresponding period last year. This fact coupled with the shipments for 1898, which showed a falling off of over 30,000,000 compared with those of 1897, has caused some alarm in shipping circles and expression is given to the belief that Bornean oil is being brought into direct competition in the far east with the products of the domestic market. The statement is made among oil men that until 1898, when the Bornean oil fields were extensively developed, the export trade from this city for over a quarter of a century showed rapid gains. Comment is also made upon the fact that a large number of tank steamships have been withdrawn from this port and then entered into the Bornean trade.

"FAITH CURER" ARRESTED.

Accused of Being Responsible for a Case of Gangrene.

New York, May 8—The president of the board of health today ordered the arrest of Mrs. Maria Miller, Faith curer, accused of being responsible for the critical condition of Lillie Kanz, 12, who now has gangrene of the foot. The parents called the woman in after the physicians said the foot would have to be amputated. Under her treatment the child grew worse rapidly. It is feared the operation has been delayed too long and that death will result.

Was an Imposter.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 8—The colored lad, who arrived here last week and claimed to be the son of Samuel Hose who was lynched at Palmetto, Ga., has mysteriously disappeared and he is now believed to be an imposter. He told conflicting stories and said his mother was coming this week.

Spouting, But Not Oil.

Los Angeles, Cali., May 8—A well drilled in hopes of striking oil suddenly spouted a column of water 400 feet high at tremendous pressure. The flow keeps up, has flooded the country around and there are no means of controlling it.

Additional Telegraph News on Page 6.

LOCAL NEWS.

MAY BE A CANDIDATE

Ex-Representative A. E. Hall of Williamstown and Senatorship.

The statement comes from friends of ex-Representative A. E. Hall of Williamstown that there is a strong probability that he will run for the senatorial nomination next fall. Mr. Hall's name has been frequently mentioned in connection wtih it, but his defeat last fall has been looked upon by many as a bar to any further political aspirations.

It is said by some of his close friends, however, that if the sentiment seemed to be favorable, he would probably run. The sentiment in Williamstown now seems to be one of regret that Mr. Hall's defeat was allowed to occur, and it is believed that it would not handicap him there.

Mr. Hall himself has not said he would run, and refuses to say anything about it.

Summer Park Attractions.

C. Q. Richmond of the Hoosac Valley street railway company is negotiating with Boston managers of musical associations for attractions at Valley Park this summer. Some good companies will play at the park this season and the park will be made as attractive as possible. Already the place has been opened. A good many improvements are being made and this season promises to be ahead of past summers.

Bakers' Union Nominations

Bakers' union number 203 of this city has sent out its nominations as follows for the international union: For secretary, William McGinnis; editor Journal, James Greenaway; delegate to A. F. of L., George Larabee; treasurer, George Clifford. These nominations for local unions can be made till May 15, when the executive board sends out ballots for the elections.

William McGinnis left this afternoon for a trip through New York state cities organizing new unions.

...SUIT WEATHER....

Calls out our very best effort in suit selling. This means not alone the most attractive Cutting-made suits of all the season but very mild suit prices.....

50 Suits $5 and $6.

From our wholesale, all wool and worth two dollars a suit more than we ask for actual wear. One a handsome light grey mixture, the other a trifle darker shade, sizes 34 to 44.....

100 Suits $7.50 and $10.

Handsome blue serges, grey and tan mixtures, checks and plaids, worsteds, cassimeres and cheviots; your choice, sizes 34 to 50, $7.50. At $10 the range is so large there really seems to be no end — in fact you can find about every style and kind of goods and garments at this price. $12 and $15 suits in other stores are constantly sold by us at $10.

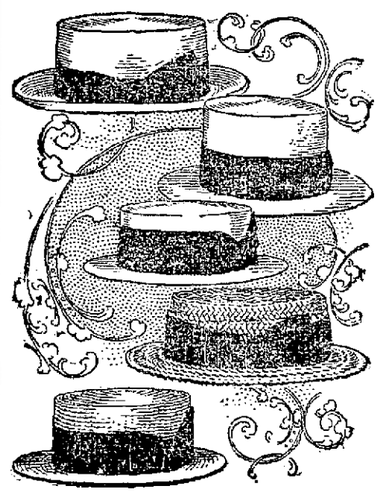
Underwear, hosiery and all seasonable goods on sale.....

C. H. CUTTING & CO.

Diamond Engagement Rings

are exceedingly proper in these days. Gold and silver Waltham Watches fit the pocket nicely. They must also keep correct time. Shirt Waist Sets are good. Sterling silver top Salt and Pepper Shakers at 25 cents each, reduced from 50 cents, are worth looking after while they last. Look also at our new line of Belt Buckles. Hub Collar Buttons, new style.

L. M. Barnes 3 Wilson House Bl'k, Main St.



Straw Hats.

Great stock just opened for all ages. Choice new braids for young men.

New caps the past week.

New golf suits $5 to $10. Golf stockings 50c to $1.50.

Great buying chances in our boys' department. Broken lots at half price. A lot more to be added this week. Half prices $1 to $3, styles just as good, a little mussed perhaps.

Buyers were thick Saturday. Our attractive stock never melted away faster.

BARNARD & CO.

Our Cool Soda is the Best.

Why it is the Best

Because it is properly cared for and drawn from one of the finest fountains in Berkshire county.
Because the syrups are the best on the market, the fruit flavors being made by us from crushed fruit, not extracts.
Because our flavors are up to date, including Santiago frappe, college ices, frozen mint, champagne phosphate, special egg phosphate, root beer in cold steins, etc.
Because you can get at our fountain fruit flavors with ice cream or whipped cream and you can, if you so desire, get Saratoga high rock, geyser or vichy mineral waters.

Call and try it and be convinced.

CANEDY & BLOSSOM,

Apothecaries, 93 Main Street, North Adams.

Darling & Brainard,

....Fine Groceries....

10 State Street. Just around the corner.

New Olives. An excellent assortment.
New Mint Sauce. First in town. Very nice.
Pickles in assorted variety, none better.

Fresh Vegetables and Strawberries fresh every day.

Our goods are new. And prices right.

Our Full Line of Summer Millinery

is now here ready for your inspection. Elegant and high class millinery for what you pay for the ordinary. Buy your Knox Sailor here.

NORTON & MORGAN

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

WILLIAMSTOWN.

THE QUESTION OF LICENSE.

Some of the Arguments that are Discussed in the Druggist's Case.

Since the announcement was made that the license of one of the drug stores to sell liquor had been withheld the matter has furnished the chief topic of discussion in the town. A good deal has been said that is not to the point but it is only fair to all sides to put the main features of the case plainly before the people.

In the first place it should be said that not even the most confirmed critic has been able up to this time to find any fault with the actions or judgment of Mr. Sanford as chairman of the board of selectmen, and it must be assumed that he has sufficient reasons now for taking the position he has. But in connection with it there are a number of questions that it is best to have asked publicly, and answered if possible.

The public has a right to know what reasons the W. C. T. U. had for its petition, and why, if the petition was based on reliable and conclusive facts, the state board of pharmacy declined to act on it. The only argument in favor of the attitude of the organization and of the chairman of the board now is that there was sufficient reason for it. If this is the case the reason should be known, and if they are as conclusive as they seem to the chairman the public will approve. But the precedent, in connection with druggists' licenses, of giving a man no chance to defend himself from suspicion, is not a good one to allow. Mr. Severance is unaware of any just accusations that may have been made, and should have a chance to defend himself.

The statement has been made that he sells more liquor than any of the other druggists, but the fact of a larger trade in any line, without proof that it is illegal, is not a safe one to accept. Another point made is that the selling of liquor for medicinal purposes is always more or less a farce. But this is an argument that applies to the method of conducting the business of liquor selling as a system, and not an argument against any one dealer unless it is shown that he has been especially at fault in allowing abuse of the system knowingly.

The saloon question is one that the voters must decide, and it is recognized that since this affair became public, the sentiment in favor of licensing a saloon in the town has been growing. Unless a more definite case is presented to the public, there is danger that the petition of the temperance organization and the action of the selectmen will do more harm than good.

DOG FIGHT FRIGHTENED HIM.

A horse belonging to Harry Fitzgerald caused quite a little excitement on Water street Saturday. The horse became frightened at a dog fight and tried to get away. He was kept from running by a heavy weight to which he was tied and could only circle around the weight, turning the wagon over as he went. The horse was soon stopped however, and aside from a badly broken harness little damage was done.

John Williams, who has for some time been caterer for the Alpha Delta Phi society has resigned his position.

Gilman Williams, '99, will leave in a few days for a two weeks' hunting trip in the White mountains and Canada.

The lumber for the Y. M. C. A. building arrived Friday and Saturday. Work began on the frame today.

Charles Wheldon returned from Lebanon Springs, where he has had charge of a plumbing job for Mr. St. Lawrence at the Columbian hall.

M. F. Quinn has taken a position with H. E. Davis of Maple Grove. He began work today.

Charles Heap of England, brother of H. H. Heap, and one of the owners of the Boston Furnishing works, will occupy the Methodist pulpit next Sunday.

The napping department of the Boston Finishing works is running on double time.

Mrs. Emma Orton and daughters Lela and Pauline were in town Sunday visiting friends and relatives.

The last meeting of the board of assessors will be held in the selectmen's office May 13 from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. The meeting will be in full session and anyone wishing to make any reports or receive any information regarding taxes are privileged to do so.

Miss Fannie Mather returned from New York Friday for the summer.

Mrs. Edmie Larkins, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. William Cone, returned to her home in New York Saturday.

There will be a meeting of the Cosmopolitan club this evening.

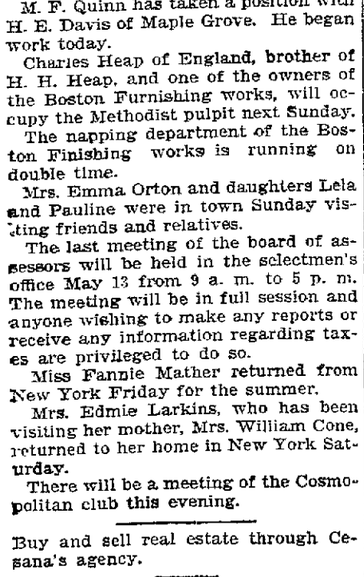
Buy and sell real estate through Cegana's agency.

DO YOU DRINK COFFEE.

If not, drink Grain-O—made from pure grains. A lady writes: "The first time I made Grain-O I did not like it but after using it for one week nothing would induce me to go back to coffee." It nourishes and feeds the system. The children can drink it freely with great benefit. It is the strengthening substance of pure grains. Get a package today from your grocer, follow the directions in making it and you will have a delicious and healthful table beverage for old and young. 15c and 25c.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

An Imperative Need.



Jinks (who has foozled five times)—I wish that blamed caddy would laugh! I must hit somebody!



The Easy Food
Easy to Buy,
Easy to Cook,
Easy to Eat,
Easy to Digest.
Quaker Oats
At all grocers
in 2-lb. pkgs. only

Prices For Books.

Works which are greedily sought after in one generation are neglected in the next. Booksellers now rarely think it worth while to give the height of an Elzevir or to devote a note to an Aldus. The first editions of the classics, which in the days of our grandfathers were the collector's chief pride, are now fallen from their high estate. I have bought recently for 30 shillings a fine copy of the first edition of Aristophanes, Aldus, 1498, in a handsome binding, with gauffered edges, which in the first half of the century brought prices ranging from 130 francs to 425 francs. I could instance other similar cases of decline and fancy I can see symptoms of giving way in those books which the modern collector most affects.

In Paris, indeed, a "rot" has set in as regards modern works. Yet the best books in good examples steadily mount in price. First folio Shakespeares, concerning which a discussion is being conducted in Notes and Queries, are far commoner books than is generally thought. The "boom" in them was started by Lilly of New street, W. C., who showed me rows of first folios which he never allowed to be sold under a certain price. These now bring large sums, and the tendency is and probably will be upward. In early poetry generally the prices, once thought very high, of the "Bibliotheca Anglo-Poetica" are now often surpassed. Booksellers of the better class tell me that there is a steady demand for good books.—Notes and Queries.

Will It Come to This?

When airships shall fly gracefully over our heads and wires carry thoughts as well as words, and people live on their capsules of chemically prepared food, then names will probably be dispensed with and a symbol will be sufficient to designate one's person. The most advanced scientists have always been unable to remember the names of their acquaintances. They never forget faces, and so they deem names unnecessary. Symbols suggestive of the natural characteristics of the person would be much better. Darwin once forgot his own name. Professor S. of Harvard, after committing to memory the string of names of a Spaniard to whom he wished to present an old friend, forgot the name of his friend at the crucial moment.—New York Times.

Professional Call Delayed.

New Woman Physician—George, is there any prospect of it clearing off very soon?

George—No. Why?

N. W. P.—Mrs. Smith sent for me to come over and see her three days ago, and I have been waiting ever since for it to clear off. I am sure she will be expecting me.—Philadelphia North American.

Transferred Affection.

"Thank goodness, the Joneses have quit borrowing from us."

"How does that happen?"

"Some more stylish people have moved in on the other side, and they borrow from them."—Chicago Record.

On Their Way Home.

"Katherine, what made you laugh when I was reading my club paper on 'Architecture?'"

"Pardon me, Nancy. I couldn't help it. You looked so funny with your hat on crooked."—Detroit Free Press.

Dignified to the Last.



Maud—Here's your hat, Willie (who has been arrested) Thanks, Maud!—New York Journal.

TONIGHT AND TOMORROW NIGHT

And each day and night during this week you can get at any druggist's Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption. Get a bottle today and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 25c and 50c. Sample bottle free.

Call at....

Ransford's

And see new line of Buckles, Bracelets, Brooches, Chatelines, Skirt Pins, Waist Sets, Baby Pins.

You will find everything in the

Agent for Rambler Bicycles.

A Ton of Comfort

Goes with every ton of coal which leaves our yard. Our

Pittston Coal

Is free from stone or slate and is economical.

Frederick Mather, Agt

Office in D. W. Noyes' store, Spring Street, Williamstown.

DR. CHARLES D. TEFFT,
Dentist.
Water, corner Main Street, Williamstown, Mass.

DR. C. T. KINSMAN,
Dentist.
Noyes' block, Spring St., Williamstown

THE STORY OF MAN.

IT IS TOLD BY HIS BONES, THE TOOLS HE USED AND HIS MONUMENTS.

The Varied Sciences Which Aid the Student Who Examines Them—There Are Ologies That Must Be Studied and Their Principles Applied to Things Discovered.

Man leaves behind him when he dies his bones, his tools and his monuments, and these are the things from which have been derived all the items of our knowledge of him and his progress up to the time when he learned to write. And even in the historic age the story would be much less complete but for his inscriptions, his art and his relics.

Bones are of the greatest importance, for oftentimes man has left no other tokens of his existence behind him. The first study, therefore, to the archæologist is that of the comparative anatomy of the human race. It is necessary to distinguish human bones from those of animals, to study racial characters and to determine the sex. Skulls must be studied with the greatest minuteness, for in them lie some of the most important evidences of origin and progress. It is desirable also to study the animals, for the bones of men are often found intermingled with those of the animals that he had slain or that have conquered him, and in the cases where the animal is one now extinct a guess at the antiquity of man's relics may be made.

The tools which served in the rude arts of early man were first of stone, roughly fashioned to the needs of the work, and later of metal. Mineralogy is therefore an important study to the archæologist. The stone relics furnish a rough index to the amount of civilization; they indicate in a crude way the extent of intercommunication; they show how new ideas came to the races; they serve in a manner to distinguish between different grades of antiquity, and in many ways they are important. The mineralogist who finds copper nuggets in the graves of North Carolina prehistoric Indians knows that these men had some manner of communication with the great lakes.

A knowledge of zoology is requisite too. The presence of the horseshoe crab in legends and traditions of the tribes of our arid west could have been guessed at only by one with acute perception, and the finding of one of the shells as a fetich of one of the tribes was a bright exploit. It was evident that this relic had made its journey from hand to hand over 2,000 or 3,000 miles of country at a time when it was exceedingly wild.

Then there are the shell ornaments. The present craze for the river pearl is no new thing. As far back as there is any evidence of the preferences of man the lustrous river shells have been attractive to him, and the distribution of them has been exceedingly wide.

Then there is the pottery. Here one must study the beginnings of the useful arts. He must know how the pots are made, how in lieu or in advance of the potter's wheel the aborigines had a number of ingenious ways of revolving the vessel, how with fingers and combs and a hundred other implements the primitive decoration was incised and how with clays and ores of iron the first crude colors were made wherewith to paint the earthenware. This study of old pots is exceedingly interesting and of the highest importance. The materials are imperishable, and, while the vessels in a whole condition are rare, the fragments indicate the more important elements in the story. In the shapes of the vessels there is rudimentary art in form, while in the decoration there are the beginnings of painting and sculpture. In the painted or incised figures there is the key to relationships in tribes, races and religions.

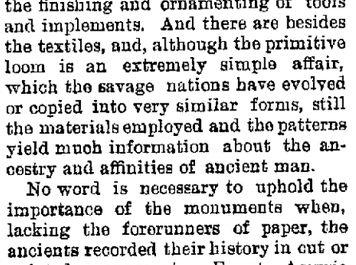
Closely allied is the art of carving, the finishing and ornamenting of tools and implements. And there are besides the textiles, and, although the primitive loom is an extremely simple affair, which the savage nations have evolved or copied into very similar forms, still the materials employed and the patterns yield much information about the ancestry and affinities of ancient man.

No word is necessary to uphold the importance of the monuments when, lacking the forerunners of paper, the ancients recorded their history in cut or painted monuments. Egypt, Assyria and Central America, each in a different way, show the value of the close study of the monuments, and the stories of these countries would have lacked the greater part of their interest had the testimony of walls and obelisks and the magnificent soulptures been withheld.

Languages form an exceedingly important part of the preparation of the archæologist. Of course he must know the modern ones to keep abreast of the world's progress in research, the announcements being made in any one of the important living tongues. But comparative philology is equally necessary, for it may serve to give the key to the relationships of one set of characters with another.

After these matters are all in hand there is geology to be studied, both theoretical and practical. From such knowledge is derived our estimate of man's occupation of the earth, and the value of the evidence may be made or marred by a single slip or unscientific action. The whole story of man's early residence in New Jersey is dependent upon the position of certain bits of worked stone in certain banks of dirt.—Boston Transcript.

Making Change.



Official—Certainly, there's a bounty of 3 marks for killing an otter. Where did you find him?

Peasant—In the forest of Stolzenberg.

Official—Well, there's a fine of 5 marks for trespassing there, so you owe just 2 marks!—Fliegende Blatter.

Kind Hearted.

"Nora, why did you kill both chickens? One would have been enough."

"Yes'm, but the other one looked so lonesome."—Chicago Record.

A WOMAN YOU CAN'T SNUB.

Never Trifle With a Skinny Woman if Her Face Shines.

Do you know who is the most exasperating woman in the world? The woman you can't snub. She is two kinds—the meek and lowly sort, that when you smite her turns the other cheek until you're positively too tired to deal her another blow, and the one whose self importance is invulnerable as Achilles' heel. I met one of the last kind early in the winter. On general principles I would avoid this woman, because she's skinny and her face shines. Something is all wrong about a skinny woman; one way or another she's dangerous.

When a skinny woman's face shines, it means she's above using powder and is sure to make a parade, as a virtue, of the very wrong that is to account for the lack of flesh on her bones. I couldn't help the woman calling on me, and I returned her first call rather than run the risk of what she might do to me if I violated this fundamental principle of right social action as prescribed by every etiquette book in the land. When she called a second time, she addressed me as "my good woman." I can forgive almost anything but being called a good woman. Only a menial or mediocrity past 40 is properly termed a good woman. I resolved to snub this creature, and I wanted her to know I was snubbing her. I would never return her visit—never. And how do you suppose she takes it? Every time she sees me she apologizes to me for not having returned my visit—blots my intended neglect of her out of mind and patronizes me with the assumption that it is she who is neglecting me. Mark the wisdom I have uttered.

Never trifle with a skinny woman if her face shines.—Washington Star.

AT THE BOOK BARGAIN SALE.

The Kind of Intelligent Saleslades They Have In New York.

Mr. B. Worm—Have you a cheap edition of "The Iliad?"

Miss Jenkins (first saleslady, shifting gum)—Who by?

Mr. Worm—Homer.

Miss Jenkins—We got a cheap edition of "The Idiot" by a man named Homer, Miss Smithers?

Mr. Worm—Not "The Idiot"—"The Iliad"—Ill-ee-ad.

Miss Jenkins — "The Illy Add." Queer name that. Don't think I ever heard of the book. Sounds Roosian. 'Bout Roosia, is it?

Mr. Worm—No, I think not; Greek mostly.

Miss Jenkins—Oh! It's a Greek story, Lizzie. I think I've heard of it. Tells about the war they had between Greece and Japan, I b'lieve.

Miss Smithers (second saleslady)—The name of the book you want is "The Idiot." You want it in paper cover?

Mr. Worm—No; I'm sure it's "The Iliad."

Miss Smithers—Well, I think you've got it wrong. It might be "The Kailyard." I've heard of something like that. Who do you say the book's by? Homer? Don't know his full name, do you?

Mr. Worm—No; that is, that's all there is of the name.

Miss Smithers—Oh, I see—norme de ploom. I never heard of him. Must be some new man ain't got his reputation made. We don't keep none but the real pop'lar books. Miss Jenkins, s'pose you look through that pile in the corner.

Miss Jenkins (after three minutes' search)—No; we ain't got a copy of "The Lizard."—New York Sun.

Eyes Which See Big.

The other day a man spoke in my presence about a certain real or fancied peculiarity of some animals which, he said, caused the eye to dilate when the animal was subject to sudden fright, thus transforming the pupil of the eye into a magnifying glass of high power. "Why," he said, "if a wildcat frightens a horse, his eyes enlarge so that the wildcat looks to him as big as a tiger."

I have quit saying I don't believe a thing just because I never heard of it before, but, now, what do you think of this? I can imagine a man of the stone age telling this sort of tale to his offspring, the while their prehistoric little eyes grew wide with wonder and amaze, and then when they ran out of the cave to play I see him looking over at the old lady and smiling.—Forest and Stream.

An Editor's Reformation.

For over a year The Ledger has been stealing from its exchanges without a qualm of conscience. Notice is hereby given that our better nature has asserted itself, and everything will be credited hereafter. Tell you why. Saw an item in a western exchange stating that a woman was composed of 480 muscles, 320 bones and 250 pins. Copied it as original. Woman read it. Called us a liar. Had concealed on her person 560 pins. Hereafter items will be credited, and the blame of false statements will fall where it belongs.—Roscoe (Pa.) Ledger.

How to Pronounce Albany.

The common usage of pronouncing the name of our city as though it were spelled Allbany has so long prevailed that it will probably surprise many readers to be told that the first syllable of the name is properly short and should be pronounced like the Al in Alfred and Albert. Edwin Forrest, who was an accurate orthoepist, called this city Al-bany, not All-bany or Awlbany.—Albany Argus.

A bucket 743 miles deep and 743 miles from side to side would hold every drop of the ocean. The bucket could rest quite firmly on the British isles. To fill the bucket one would need to work 10,000 steam pumps, each sucking up 1,000 tons of sea.

Mexico has an area of 751,000 square miles or nearly one-fourth that of the United States.

Then She Gazed at Him.

Mrs. Henpeck (visiting her first husband's grave)—Yes; here lies a hero. You would not be my husband today had he not been killed in the war.

Mr. Henpeck (fiercely)—Yes; what a curse war is.—Tit-Bits.

Doesn't Trust Them Too Far.

"Haven't you any faith in men, Dorothy?"

"Yes, I have faith in them, but I never believe a word they say."—Chicago Record.

QUICK WITTED PATSY

HOW HE SAVED THE DAY FOR HIMSELF AND HIS LAWYER.

Thoughtlessly Signed an Affidavit With a Name He Swore Was Not His Own—But He Won the Judge and His Point by His Explanation.

My first case came at Florence, Ala., a few months after I was licensed, writes Attorney B. M. Jackson. The sheriff there, Captain W. T. White, now dead, a gallant Confederate soldier and one of nature's noblemen, met me on the street and told me there was a man confined in the county jail who wished to see me.

I was then 21 years old, but would readily have passed for 17. The client's name was Patrick Donevan, but he was commonly called Patsy Donevan. Going to the jail, I found a man from 30 to 35 years old, an intelligent, nice looking, devil may care Irishman. When I entered, he greeted me with "Good evening, miss." Pretending not to have heard him address me as "miss" and assuming much dignity, I told him I was the lawyer whom the sheriff had promised to send him. For answer he exclaimed, "Well, I'll be d——d," and burst out laughing—laughing uproariously. I was irritated to a degree by this reception. "I beg pardon, judge, it's a go. You do look pretty young, but Tom (the sheriff) says you are a daisy. Get me out of here, and my folks, who've got plenty, will pay you well for your trouble."

He told me his story. He was a skilled mechanic from Keokuk, Ia., and had been employed by the government in constructing a look on the Mussel Shoals canal, near Florence. He had shot the physician in charge of those works. This physician was a brother of the United States engineer in control of the canal construction, and it was evident that the prosecution would be bitter, sparing no pains or expense to secure a conviction, entailing a long penitentiary sentence. The doctor and my client were both men of reckless courage and overbearing temper, both sometimes looked on the wine when it was red, and both, I inferred, were striving for the favor of the same woman. A clash between them soon came. They had a savage quarrel at their boarding house at dinner. The doctor being armed and my client unarmed, the latter had to submit to unlimited abuse and would have been shot but for the interference of several men who were present. Soon after nightfall of the same day my client went to the doctor's office and sleeping room, about a mile distant and in a secluded place, and, knocking on the door, was bidden by the doctor to come in. Entering, he found the doctor putting on a shirt, and thus for the moment disabled, and, remarking, "You had the drop on me this morning, but I've got it on you now," fired, striking the doctor in the neck and inflicting a dangerous but not fatal wound.

The case soon came on for trial. While the defendant's version of the occurrence as he had given it to me was very different from the one in the foregoing, yet it was so improbable in itself and so inconsistent with the attendant circumstances that it looked as if a sentence of ten years was inevitable if the case was then tried. To gain a postponement an objection was interposed to the competency of the court on the ground that he was related by affinity to the prosecutor. This failed. Next an earnest effort was made for a continuance. The state fought this aggressively, thus giving warning of what was to come, and it, too, failed.

In sheer desperation I then whispered to my client, "Your real name is Patrick, not Patsy, isn't it?" The indictment named him Patsy Donevan. Then, moving to quash the indictment for the misnomer, I wrote out the defendant's affidavit in support. The affidavit stated that the defendant's name was Patrick and that he was commonly known and called by this name and not by the name of Patsy Donevan. He took the affidavit and read, or seemed to read, it carefully and, going to the clerk's desk, swore to it and signed it "Patsy Donevan." This, of course, was the way he usually signed his name, but he never reflected that to sign it Patsy this time was to afford the strongest evidence of the falsity of the affidavit.

Arguing the case without looking at the affidavit, I didn't see how he had signed it, but the state attorney had noticed the signature and in his reply called the court's attention to it. This disclosure raised a storm of laughter and jeering in the courtroom. I was confounded and at the end of my resources. Not so was Patsy. Realizing his peril, that the slip was his own and that he alone could retrieve it, he spoke out, not a whit abashed: "I signed it Patsy out of pure respect for your honor. It's not for me to give the lie to your honor's court papers. Your honor's court paper says I'm Patsy, and I'll sign it Patsy until your honor gives me leave to write my own true name."

The court sustained the motion from pure admiration for Patsy. We now had time to look about us. A few months later the case was tried, the jury failing to agree. The bail bond, which had been fixed at a high figure, was then reduced to a reasonable sum. He gave the bond, saying he had "lost by a nose," but he never returned to stand another trial, although his bondsmen were promptly reimbursed, and the writer was generously remembered, receiving, as I now remember, $800. I have often been curious to know what became of the game, rollicking, imperturbable Patsy.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

The Essentials.

"Do you want a shirt that opens in the front or one that opens in the back?" asked the counter jumper.

'Don't keer where it opens," answered Farmer Hayseed, "so long as it's got an opening at the top and another at the bottom."—Exchange.

The Husband's Way.

She (at the desk)—Dear, please tell me how to spell costume. I'm writing to mother about my lovely new gown.

He—Well, are you ready?

She—Yes.

He—C-o-s-t, cost—

She—Yes.

He—T-u—to—

She—Well?

He—M-e—me—$65, as yet unpaid.

She—You're a wretch.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE FIRST PAIR.

The Boy's Mother Had Not Become Accustomed to Knickerbockers.

Doctor (hat in hand—Is there a little sick boy here?

Mother of the Sufferer—Yes. Come in. Doctor, my poor dear is very sick. Since this morning—I don't know why—he keeps falling down.

"Falling down?"

"Yes, all the time."

"Falling to the floor?"

"Yes, to the floor."

"That's strange. How old is he?"

"Four years and a half."

"He ought to stand all right at that age. How did it begin?"

"I don't understand it at all, I tell you. He was very well last night, and he played all around the room. This morning I went to wake him as usual. I put on his socks, I put his little breeches on and then I put him on his feet. He fell at once."

"Perhaps he tripped."

"Listen, doctor. I picked him up. He fell right down again. I was startled, but I picked him up—bang! down he went, and he did it seven or eight times running. I tell you, I don't know what ails him, but since this morning he keeps falling down."

"That's very singular. Let me see him."

The mother goes out of the room and then comes back with the boy in her arms. His chubby cheeks are rosy, and he appears to be extravagantly well. He wears trousers and a loose blouse starched with dried preserves.

"Why, he's a splendid child," says the doctor. "Stand him on the floor."

The mother obeys. The child falls.

"Once more, please."

The child falls again.

"Once more."

Third attempt, followed by the third fall of the sick boy.

The doctor is thoughtful. "Unheard of!" He says to the boy, whose mother holds him up by the arms, "Tell me, my fine little fellow, have you a pain anywhere?"

"No, sir."

"Does your head ache?"

"No, sir."

"Did you sleep well last night?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you any appetite now? Would you like a little soup?"

"Oh, yes, sir."

"Exactly," and the doctor adds with an air of authority, "He has paralysis."

The mother cries: "Paral— O Lord!" She raises her hands toward heaven, and the boy falls.

"Yes, madam. I am sorry to say he has complete paralysis of the lower limbs. You can see for yourself that the flesh of your dear child is absolutely insensible." (Speaking, he goes close to the boy and prepares to make the experiment.) "But—but what's this? What's this?" And he screams out, "Thunder and lightning, madam, what's this you are chattering to me about paralysis?"

The amazed mother answers, "But, doctor"—

"Of course the boy can't stand on his feet. You have put both his legs into one leg of his breeches."—Boston Journal.

Comes to the Same Thing.

"What is there in this story about the girl Gubbins is engaged to being a millionaire?"

"Not a millionaire, a milliner."

"Oh, well, that is not so bad."—Indianapolis Journal.

Bon Ami

The Finest Cleaner

[illegible] IS A METAL POLISH, A WINDOW POLISH, [illegible] THE WORK OF ANY SCOURING SOAP.

IN NEW QUARTERS.

The undersigned has opened a new office in the

Burlingame Block, Main St

For the buying and selling of

Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Cotton for

Cash or on Margin,

With private telegraph wires to al markets.

E. McA. Learned

Burlingame Block,
North Adams.

Central Block, Pittsfield. Gleaner Block, Lee, Mass

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between Patrick J. Sullivan and James A. Reagan under the firm name and style of Sullivan & Reagan, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All bills due to said firm are to be paid to said Patrick J. Sullivan, and all accounts against said firm are to be paid by Patrick J. Sullivan, who will continue said business.

P. J. SULLIVAN,
JAS. A. REAGAN,

North Adams, Mass., April 29, 1899.

Mrs. Hammond,

MILLINERY,

No. 27 Eagle Street

SEALED PROPOSALS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Commissioner of Public Works until noon Saturday, May 13, 1899 for laying concrete sidewalk in the city of North Adams, for the season of 1899.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals. Specifications may be seen at the office of the Commissioner of Public Works.

J. L. TEMPLE,
Commissioner of Public Works.

"They fit the feet as nature intended."



Throw off The Terrible Tyranny

—of aching, burning feet. Put on a pair of soft, graceful, comfortable

"Jenness Miller" Hygenic Shoes,

and enjoy absolute freedom from the many pangs that feet are heir to.

"Jenness Miller" Shoes are the most perfect fitting shoes yet produced for women.

They can't possibly hurt or injure your feet.

Being built on strictly hygienic and anatomical principles, they are the only shoes that fit the feet precisely as nature intended.

Made of soft "Velvetta" kid in button and lace boots.

We also have the "Jenness Miller" Oxfords.

Sold only by us in this city.

Shoes $3.50 Pair

EXTRA QUALITY $5.00.
OXFORDS $3.00.

PRATT BROS.

No. 1 Burlingame Block, Main Street.

W. H. GAYLORD

Scotch Ginghams

A full line of Anderson's Scotch Ginghams the best weaving and washing goods made.

Kid Gloves

for Easter in all the Spring shades.

W. H. GAYLORD,

MAIN STREET, NO. ADAMS

FOR SALE—Ten R-I-P-A-N-S for 5 cents at druggists. One gives relief.

Fitchburg Railroad.

From Jan. 2, 1899, trains will run as follows:

Leave North Adams—Eastward.

For Greenfield, a1.37, *5.18, 7.23, 9.53 a. m., 12.39, *3.00, 4.31, 7.00 and **2.00 p.m.

For Fitchburg and Boston, a1.37, *5.18, 7.23, 9.53 a. m., 12.39, *3.00, 4.31 p. m., **2.00 p. m.

For Worcester, a1.37, **5.18, 9.53 a. m., 12.39 and 3.00 p. m.

Leave North Adams—Westward.

For Williamstown, Hoosick Falls Troy and Albany, a4.53, 7.30, 9.28, a. m., 12.20, 1.53, **2.39, 5.00 **7.40, *8.04, 11.27 p. m.

For New York, 7.30, 9.28, a. m., 12.20, 1.53 and 11.27 p. m.

For Bennington and Rutland, (via B & R R) 7.30 a. m., 1.53 and 5.00 p. m.

For Saratoga, 7.30 a. m., and 5.00 p.m.

For Mechanicville, 7.30 a. m., 5.00 and *8.04. *8.04 runs to Rotterdam.

Trains Arrive.

From east, a4.53, 7.30, 9.28, a. m., 12.10, 1.53, **2.39, 5.00 *8.04 and 11.27 p. m.

From west, a1.37, *5.18, 7.23, 9.53, **11.25, a. m., 12.39, **2.00, *3.00, 4.31, 7.00 p. m.

aDaily except Monday.
*Daily.
**Sunday only.

J. R. Watson, General Pass. Agt., Boston.

SEALED PROPOSALS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Commissioner of Public Works until noon Saturday, May 13, 1899, for furnishing the city with sewer pipe during the season of 1899. Sample of pipe, giving the manufacturer's name must accompany each bid.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids. Information furnished at the office of the Commissioner of Public Works.

J. L. TEMPLE,
Commissioner of Public Works.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

ADAMS.

J. S. ADAMS WON.

The J. S. Adams and F. M. T. A. base ball teams played at Renfrew Saturday afternoon. The game was an interesting one and was witnessed by a large crowd. It was the first game played by either team and considering this fact both played well. The J. S. Adams team won by a score of 12 to 6. The batteries were Trombley, Lothrup and Grant for the winners and Marsh and Nimmons for the temperance boys.

The F. M. T. A. club is made up as follows: Catcher, J. Nimmons; pitcher, H. Marsh; 1b, Thomas McNulty; 2b, Miles Stanton; 3d base, J. McGlynn; short stop, D. Holleran; l f, T. Donovan; center, J. McGovern, r f, John Dowd.

TROMBLEY-DECOIGNE.

A pretty wedding took place at Notre Dame church this morning, when Miss Rose Trombley of Columbia street and Ransom Decoigne of Bowen's Corners, were married by Rev. L. O. Triganne. The ceremony took place at 8 o'clock. Mr. Decoigne's brother was best man and Miss Trombley's sister was bridesmaid. The bride was attired in slate colored novelty goods with hat to match. After the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home. Their many friends extend congratulations.

HORSE GOES TO BRIDGEWATER, CONN.

Andrews Hall of Myrtle street has sold his sorrel trotting horse "Volundale" to Mr. Jennings of Bridgeport, Conn. Mr. Jennings is in the plate manufacturing business. He is a great lover of horses and has several teams at his home. He came here to see Mr. Hall's horses and his visit resulted in the purchas of "Volundale." He will use him for his driving horse. Mr. Jennings told Mr. Hall that he thought the latter's black four-year-old colt was the prettiest horse he had ever seen.

GIVEN A GOLD RING.

A number of friends called on Miss Annie Williams at her home on West street Saturday evening, and surprised her by their visit. It was her birthday and the friends called to make it pleasant. The evening was very enjoyably spent. Games were played and music was a part of the evening's program. The hostess was the recipient of a handsome gold ring, the gift of her guests. Refreshments were served and all had a general good time.

MALCOLM WON.

The second quoit game between James Malcolm of North Adams and David Carduff of Renfrew, was played at the Howland grounds at Zylonite, Saturday afternoon. The first game, the week before was won by Carduff, but last Saturday's game resulted in a victory for Malcolm by a score of 41 to 36. There was a large attendance and much interest was evinced. A good many small bets were made. The game was for $10 a side.

AT ST. THOMAS CHURCH.

The regular morning masses will be resumed at 7 and 7.30 o'clock. Thursday will be Ascension day and there will be masses in the morning at 4.45 and 7.30 o'clock. Wednesday afternoon and evening confessions will be heard. The fair committees and officers will meet Thursday evening.

The Napoleon Guards will open their bazaar in the St. Jean Baptiste hall Thursday evening. There will be an entertainment and dance each evening.

F. M. T. A. will hold a smoke talk in the old St. Charles church Saturday evening.

E. A. Thatcher has purchased a handsome team of Grey draft horses.

Miss Nellie P. Barrett of Pittsefild spent Sunday at her home on Park street.

John Weithauper Jr. spent Sunday at his home in West Cummington.

The regular meeting of Company M will be held this evening.

A month's mind mass will be celebrated for the late Frank Bowe, at St. Thomas church tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock.

Several fisherman from here went to Savoy Saturday and made good catches.

The St. Thomas church bazaar held in the old St. Charles church, closed Saturday evening after a successful run of several weeks.

The quarterly conference at the Methodist church held Saturday evening found everything in good running order.

A daughter was born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. William Keegan of Pittsfield. Mr. Keegan formerly lived at Renfrew.

Leon Burt has moved his family to Schenectady, N. Y.

J. A. Yeoman of Troy, N. Y., spent Sunday in town.

Miss Anna Richard of Pittsfield visited Mr. and Mrs. Philip Powers of Murray street, Sunday.

A number of local wheelmen enjoyed a ride to Dalton, Sunday.

The regular meeting of the G. A. R. will be held this evening.

The selectmen will meet as usual this evening.

The Sons of St. George will hold their regular meeting this evening.

PANSY PLANTS FOR SALE.

Just the kind you want, large flowers and beautiful colors also, year old plants of Sweet William, Verbenas and Geraniums in splendid assortment. Dahlias, Gladiolus, etc. Other plants later on. Do you want flowers for Decoration day.

T. D. BROWN, Florist
Telephone, 17-12 15 West street.

Boothman Has 30,000

Early Summer cabbage plants now ready for planting at 50 cents per 100.

Lettuce at 25 cents per 100.

5,000 Tomato, 3,000 Cauliflower, 5,000 Celery and 10,000 late Cabbage plants ready in due season.

Also young flower plants, such as Asters, Cosmos, Larkspur, Summer Flowering Carnations, Verbena, Petunia, Salvia, Sweet William, Stock, etc.

Pansies in bud and bloom, also 500 nice geraniums. Come and look at them and leave your order for Memorial day. Note the address

A. J. BOOTHMAN,
Cor. North Summer and Waldron Sts.

40 new choice patterns of Axminster, Body Brussels, Velvets and Tapestry Carpets. The pick of the markets. Prices lower than elsewhere. Examine. Our prices include make, line and lay.

R. N. RICHMOND,
Dean street, Adams.

Buy and sell real estate through Cesana's agency.

A FAMILY AFFAIR.

Mrs. John C. Parker of No. 8 Veazie street, North Adams, Mass., makes the following statement: "For many months I have been an almost constant sufferer from the most severe headaches; my indigestion was wretched, loss of appetite and constipation soon followed and for a long time I was very much discouraged. My whole system was deranged and I suffered greatly. I was advised by a friend to try Curo Blood Tonic and did so. The result was remarkable. My headaches disappeared, my digestion was repaired, my appetite was restored. Today I am well. All of which I attribute to Curo Blood Tonic. I advise all who suffer as I did to try this great remedy. I wish also to state that my eight-years old daughter who had been suffering from general debility has been permanently relieved by this tonic. I recommend it for children as well as adults."

Regular $1 bottle of the greatest spring Blood medicine in the world Curo Blood Tonic is no. sold for 50c. For sale by Malone, the druggist, Eagle street, North Adams, Riley's, Adams. They refund the money to any one dissatisfied with the result of this remedy after having given it a fair trial.

THE RALEIGH PEARL.

Found In an Antepprandial Clam by a Lucky Philadelphian.

Councilman J. R. C. McAllister of the First ward, chairman of the Dewey day celebration in Philadelphia, in a most singular manner has become the lucky possessor of a magnificent pearl of such value that the exact amount has only yet been guessed at by leading jewelers of Philadelphia.

The other evening, while the officers of the cruiser Raleigh were being dined at Hotel Walton, Mr. McAllister, in virtue of his office, presided at the board. The first course was clams, of which the councilman is passionately fond. Deftly impaling one of the toothsome bivalves upon a fork he lost little time in transferring it to his mouth. His teeth closed heavily upon his favorite delicacy, and the equanimity of the table was the next moment startled by a smothered ejaculation. All eyes were upon the city father, as, clapping his hand to his lips, he removed a hard, shining object, which, imbedded in the body of the clam, had nearly cost him a tooth or two.

The luster of the substance he had bitten upon aroused the curiosity of the distinguished company. It was recognized at once as a jewel and was passed rapidly from hand to hand. Councilman John Lang of the Twenty-fourth ward, also a committeeman, who is a recognized expert on precious stones, at once pronounced it to be a pearl, and one of great price. Subsequent developments have proven it to be so. A happy inspiration seized Captain Coghlan when the verdict was passed by Mr. Lang: "Allow me to christen your find," he said to Mr. McAllister. "Hereafter let it be known as the Raleigh pearl," and the Raleigh pearl it has become, which is the primary reason why patriotic McAllister solemnly affirms that he will never consent to part with it.

In shape the pearl is oval, one-eighth of an inch in diameter. At first it was of a peculiar light brown color, but since it has been treated to sun baths and other arts of the trade this has give way to a most dazzling whiteness of a peculiar pellucid tone. Experts have estimated its value at $5,000. Lieutenant Commander Phelps of the Raleigh, who is an ardent enthusiast on the subject of precious stones and quite a collector of the same, admits that the "Raleigh pearl" is the finest which has ever come under his observation. Mr. McAllister has contracted to have the pearl encircled by 16 small diamonds and mounted as a scarfpin.—Philadelphia Times.

Ready to Fight or Pray.

A letter from L. L. Pirrstoff, with the Montana regiment at Manila, says that Chaplain Stull has laid down his prayer book and taken up a rifle. He fought with the regiment at Caloocan. —Spokane Spokesman-Review.

A Maytime Song.

When thou shalt kiss thy hand and say,
"Farewell to thee," remember
The world that is in bloom o' May
Weeps not for lost December.
Hath love a grave to weep beside?
The rose, my dear, that grave shall hide.

Wherefore be merry on thy way,
Thy harp attuned to singing
Say not "Farewell," but "Welladay!"
For the May bells are ringing,
And the wild blossom time comes on,
And love forgets when love is gone!
—F. L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

A Last Resort.

"Her father says positively that I can't marry her."

"What are you going to do?"

"There's nothing left now but to ask the girl."—Detroit Free Press.

Drimtaidhvickhillichattan is the name of a small hamlet in the isle of Mull containing not more than a dozen inhabitants. How they pronounce it is a mystery only to be solved by some one acquainted with Gaelic.

Great Britain and Ireland contain 380 banks, the most important being the Bank of England, which has a capital of $73,000,000.

August Flower,

"It is a surprising fact," says Prof. Houton, "that in my travels in all parts of the world, for the last ten years, I have met more people having used Green's August Flower than any other remedy, for dyspepsia, deranged liver and stomach, and for constipation. I find for tourists and salesmen, or for persons filling office positions, where headaches and general bad feelings from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system by frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomachs and indigestion." Sample bottles free at drug stores of Burlingame & Darbys, P. J. Malone, T. C. Farley, Jas. H. Krum, Jr., North Adams, Mass., and Severance & Co., Williamstown, Mass.

Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

THE VIGIL.

Through the long dark I watch and wake
Beside my armor bright,
For morrow's dawning sun shall make
Me, too, a belted knight.

The silent hours drag slow and long;
The chapel floor is cold;
My weary eyes are faint, but strong
My heart to win and hold.

No kin may help, no friend draw nigh,
And all the world's asleep,
For this one night my soul and I
Alone must vigil keep.

Yet through yon oriel's tinted wheel
Of stars a silent throng
Watch over me and wish my weal—
Knights who were brave and strong.

In silver armor clad, like mine,
They throng the blessed field,
Bright on my helm and corselet shine
And bless my sword and shield.

They nobly strove in war's alarms,
They died to keep their vow,
But first they watched to win their arms
As I am watching now.

May their noblesse me, too, inspire,
Who long like them to fight,
When I, who now am but a squire,
Shall rise a belted knight.
—Abbie Farwell Brown in Youth's Companion.

My Vocation.

My name is Arthur Clarence Fitzgerald Mackenzie. I am 35, tall, good looking and a clerk. I am not absolutely miserable, but am nevertheless far from happy.

The cause of my own unhappiness is that I cannot alight upon the particular walk in life in which my abilities are destined to make me famous.

It was my father's great principle that every man is a genius in a particular department, but the chances are a million to one that he never finds that department.

For 50 years he worked at the trade of bootmaking without becoming a penny piece the richer, and it was only on his deathbed that he found he ought to have been a cabinet minister.

My own delusion was that I came into this world for the sole purpose of showing its inhabitants something startling in the detective line.

My opportunity came at last. I was walking down the Strand in that calm, thoughtful manner peculiar to people of great brain power when a passerby looked searchingly into my face. It was only a glance, and he passed on almost immediately, apparently satisfied with his inspection.

I literally jumped with eagerness and delight. The man, although outwardly refined and gentlemanly, had a very striking face.

"That man," said I to myself, "has every indication of being a villain." Then a thrill of excitement ran through me. As he waited ahead I noticed that his ear tapered to a point at the top; it was, in fact, a splendid example of what is known in physiogonomy as the criminal ear.

"That man is a villain," said I.

Having come to this rather important conclusion, I immediately formed the idea of following him. First of all, I turned up my coat collar. A detective must not on any account be conspicuous. Now my linen is always white as snow, and therefore necessarily conspicuous.

I then followed my man in a slouching, shuffling way, in order to show people that I had no object in following him. I rounded my shoulders, bowed my head, looked up under my eyebrows with the most approved ferret expressions and followed my quarry with the pertinacity of a bloodhound.

"His general appearance and demeanor," I soliloquized, "are indicative of refinement. He is therefore a gentleman. Being a gentleman, it cannot be his object to perpetrate a common burglary. He has the aspect of a foreigner. Being a foreigner, he may be a Russian, and, being a Russian, he must be a nihilist. Good heavens! The welfare of the populace, the very fate of the dynasty, may be at stake. Perhaps this man carries an infernal machine concealed upon his person. But what is the life of one man to the safety of thousands? I will risk my life for the"—

Here I collided violently with a lamppost. This delayed me for some time, but when I again caught up to my man I was rewarded by perceiving unmistakable signs of criminal communication.

Two or three times I had noticed an individual on the opposite side of the road almost keeping pace with the one I was following. I was rather suspicious of him at first, but when I saw him go into a public house I naturally came to the conclusion that he had dropped out of the chase.

I was wrong, however. A little farther on my man turned back and went into the same house. Now, thought I, as I followed him, the plot thickens.

I found my particular villain sitting at a table reading a newspaper.

For nearly a quarter of an hour I furtively watched them. Then my patience was rewarded. The man who was reading took out a pencil and began scribbling something on the margin of the newspaper.

Presently the man threw the newspaper down by the side of his accomplice and walked out. I did not follow him this time. I felt convinced that he had left behind all I wanted.

I thought of walking over and taking up the paper, but, as I anticipated, before I could do so the other man pounced on it like a hawk. For a few minutes he pretended to read the news, then I saw his eyes sneak to the side of the page and devour the pencil note.

Now this is where I displayed my genius. When the man had read the note, he deliberately tore off the piece, folded it up, stuck it into the gas and lighted his cigarette with it. Like a flash I took out a cigarette, and, walking over to him, said the usual, "After you, please," in the most natural manner.

Apparently he was satisfied with his scrutiny, for he handed me the slip. I lighted my cigarette, put out the paper and threw it on the floor so that it went well under my chair. I then resumed my seat and awaited developments.

A few minutes later the man left, and with my heart in my mouth I picked up the paper and spread it out. Part of the writing was burned, but what remained almost made me yell with triumph. It ran thus:

Attempt will be made tonight
Colonel Lewis' house in
approach from back garden in Cardon st.
Black Jake and Ned Sawyer.

That was sufficient for me. It was plain that Colonel Lewis' house was to be the scene of a desperate outrage. Probably the colonel would be murdered and his residence blown up by dynamite. I shook with excitement. It was plain as daylight.

* * * * * * * *

When the curtain of night dropped like a stormcloud over the palpitating city (a rather fine phrase), it found me concealed in the shrubbery of Colonel Lewis' garden in Cardon street.

Determined not to be anticipated, I had reached the rendezvous much earlier than was necessary, so I had plenty of time to work out my schemes.

"They will climb that wall," I soliloquized. "They will walk along this flower bed, so as not to make a noise on the gravel, and no doubt the first start will be made on that French window. I will let them go on. The great thing is to catch them in the act. Their object is not plunder. They will burst open the window and go straight up stairs, with Nemesis on their track.

"Then," I continued, "comes the reward of valor—the wreath of laurels, the columns in the newspapers, the universal admiration of my countrymen. I shall be the idol of England, the lion of the age. I shall"—

Something or somebody gripped me suddenly by the back of the neck. Somebody else put his hand over my mouth, and the two together threw me on my back with unnecessary violence.

For a moment I was stunned. When my senses returned and I opened my eyes, I could just discern the sinister features of my friend the villain, who was kneeling spitefully on my chest. The other man was there too. He was holding me by the hair.

"Do you know him, Simpson?" said one.

"No; I've never seen him before that I can recollect."

"Seems a sleepy sort for one of Jake's gang."

A light broke upon me. "Gentlemen," I said, "are you"—

I am sorry to say those few words caused me still more humiliation. They literally jumped on me and finished up by ramming two handkerchiefs into my mouth.

What surprised me most and partly confirmed my suspicions was that one of them procured a pair of handcuffs, with which he decorated my wrists. Having completed this little programme, they both sat on me and with the coolest cheek you can imagine.

After listening to their conversation for a quarter of an hour without being able to join in, I came to the conclusion that I had committed an egregious error. From their remarks I gathered that the two persons whom I had the honor of supporting were not Black Jake and Ned Sawyer, but two detectives from Scotland Yard.

I tried to make them understand that I wished to explain things, but they smiled in a most provoking manner and were not at all kind to me. I tried to think, but my brain was in a whirl. Before I had succeeded in quieting it the excitement of the evening commenced.

A stealthy tread was heard, a slight rustling of the grass, which I should hardly have noticed myself. Two dark forms crept along in the shadow of the wall. They made for the French windows and silently set to work. Two minutes later a pane of glass had been cut out and deposited on the ground.

One minute after that Black Jake and Ned Sawyer were surprised to find themselves looking stupidly down the muzzles of two revolvers of murderous appearance.

"No nonsense, Jake," said my friend of the morning. "You are fairly bowled out this time, my lad. The house is surrounded and I have a dozen men within call."

I managed to get out of it, although circumstances looked so black against me. Detective McFadden and his assistant had noticed me following them. They informed the magistrate that I was more of a fool than a rogue, which opinion my employer, who was called to give evidence as to my character, heartily confirmed.

After this incident I tried many different trades and professions in order to find the one for which I was most suited, but without success.—Tit-Bits.

Malice Aforethought.

"Yes, the man is under arrest for conspiring to procure the death of his mother-in-law. He'll be convicted too."

"What did he send her? Poisoned candy?"

"No; a folding bed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Two of a Kind.

"No, sir," said the old author, "I always stick to facts—except when I'm writing history."

"You're right," said the old colonel, "and I never told a lie in my life—except in business."—Atlanta Constitution.

An Honest Admission.

She—You are hypercritical. The fact is, you don't like German opera.

He—Oh, I don't know. It isn't so bad—that is, you know, to a man who is very hard of hearing.

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."
DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
THE LIFE REGULATOR

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket. 1,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures, 3 boxes, $2 guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York. 500,000 sold, 400,000

STOP SMOKING

MODEL OF DAVID HARUM

Quaint New York Character Inspired a Great Novel.

CONCEDED THE BOOK OF THE YEAR.

David Hannum, Horse Trader and Father of the Cardiff Giant—Two Instances of His Proclivities In Equine Transactions—Hannum's Egg Eating Experience.

Interesting light is thrown on the title character of "David Harum" by the discovery of the fact that the character is drawn from life. This novel, by Edward Noyes Westcott, is conceded to be the book of the year, and a Binghamton correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser claims to have discovered the hero of the novel in the person of David Hannum of Homer, N. Y.

Mr. Hannum was for years one of the best known characters in central New York—known both for his eccentricities and horse dealing proclivities. It is not so well known, however, says the correspondent, that the John Lenox of the novel is also drawn from life, with a little less accuracy in details, and that the person on whom this character was founded is ex-Mayor John Rankin of Binghamton. Mr. Rankin was for 18 years associated with Mr. Hannum in business. The John Lenox of the book is supposed to be a young man of the present generation, but Mr. Rankin's hair and beard are white.

It was from Mr. Rankin that Mr. Westcott learned many of the facts on which he based the stories of his novel. The story part of the book, so far as the love affair of John Lenox is concerned, is fiction, but most of the anecdotes of David Harum are true. And Mr. Rankin tells many more stories of this eccentric man that do not appear in the novel.

David Hannum was always considered a hard man to deal with, and one who looked on a horse trade as a legitimate field for "doing" the other feller as he would do you, and doing it first." Nevertheless, there are many people still living who appreciate the kind acts that he performed for them. One way in which he and John Rankin made a great deal of money together was in selling a patent churn, and Mr. Rankin tells of many cases in which David Hannum paid their money back to people who were dissatisfied in the purchase of a churn, when there was no legal reason for doing so. But when Mr. Hannum got hold of a man who attempted to "do" him he was always on the watch to be first in the "doing," and he never let up on such a customer, no matter how badly he might squeal.

Elias Crandall, a farmer living over the hills a few miles from Homer, at one time went back on Mr. Hannum in a trade. The latter patiently bided his time to get even, and this is the manner in which the debt was paid: The Messrs. Hannum and Rankin owned a stallion together. In horse partnerships the work of disposing of the animal was always left to Mr. Hannum, because of his ability in this line.

Vanderbilt, as this horse was called, was a fine looking animal, but he had one fault strongly condemned by all horse owners. Elias Crandall had heard of Vanderbilt's good qualities, and one day he came to look at the animal. Mr. Hannum described all the good points of the horse, and then the two men started for the barn. As they entered the stable the half owner pointed out the animal and said: "There he is, 'Lias. Go right in and look at him. He may act ugly, and he will bite the manger, like's' nuf, but he won't hurt you. He's gentle as a kitten." Mr. Crandall went into the stall and looked Vanderbilt over, and Mr. Hannum soon led the horse out. It was a case of love at first sight, and when Mr. Crandall went home he led Vanderbilt, and Mr. Hannum hunted up his partner to pay him his share of the $400 which he had received for the horse.

The next morning Mr. Crandall appeared at the Hannum gate, leading Vanderbilt.

"Look here, Dave Hannum, you've cheated me! You didn't tell me that this horse was the blamedest cribber that you ever hitched in a stall."

"I didn't," was the reply. "Why, didn't I tell you when you went into the stall that he wouldn't bite you, but that he would bite the manger. And I thought that any fool knew that a horse that bites the manger 'nough to make his owner speak of it is apt to crib a little."

"Well, but you didn't exactly say that he was a cribber, and you didn't tell me that when he cribs he draws in his breath and whistles so that you can hear him nearly a mile. Why, that dumbed brute made such a noise with his whistling that I didn't sleep a wink last night."

"Well, now, that's strange," replied Mr. Hannum. "Why, 'Lias, I can't understand why you couldn't sleep last night, for, do you know, I hain't slept so well airy night since before I bought that horse."

It was eight or nine years ago, two or three years before Mr. Hannum's death, that he made a horse trade with George H. Barlow, a wealthy cigar manufacturer of Binghamton. It was a few days after the trade that Mr. Rankin visited the Homer man and went out to drive with him behind the horse that Mr. Hannum had taken in the trade with Mr. Barlow. The animal was a "good looker," but he hitched [illegible] in his travel and possessed numerous other blemishes not distinguishable to a novice in the horse business. After they had ridden for some distance in silence Mr. Rankin remarked, "Dave, didn't Barlow do you a little on that trade?" "He thought he did. He, he, he, he!" was the answer. Again they rode in silence for some distance, when Mr. Hannum inquired, "John, would you like to hear how Barlow stuck me?"

Being encouraged to go on with the story, he continued: "Well, you see, Barlow thinks he knows something about horses. Thinks he's a horse trader, he, he, he, he! Well, he come up here to look at a team that he and me had had some correspondin about. They were about as likely lookin a pair of blacks as you ever sot your eyes on—that is, when I got ready to drive 'em, for, you see, I had had just a leetle ex-

perience with 'em. I took good care to get Barlow out of hearin of the barn while I had my man a hitchin up the blacks, and when the hostler drove 'em round to the house they come with their heads up and a-steppin fine.

"We got in and went out on my track back of the stables. After we had gone once round the track I pushed on the reins a little, and you ought to a seen Barlow hold on to his hat and the way he kept admirin them blacks more with every chunk of dirt they throwed. I told him that the off horse had a record of 39 and had never been tracked much either, and he could see how well they pulled together. Before we had gone a mile he made me an offer of what he said was a likely colt and considerable boot money. We drove back to the house. I didn't 'pear to be 'tall anxious to trade, but told him I'd run down to Binghamton in a few days and look his colt over. Well, I went down, and he thought we made a trade down there, and he also thought he stuck me on this colt. But, John, I'll tell you somethin," and the old man leaned over and continued in a loud whisper:

"That trade was made before I left Homer, for I knew that if Barlow's colt had four legs under him he could have the blacks, for that boot money that he offered me was considerable more than the horses cost me, and I guess 'twas about all they was with. He, he, he! And to think how Barlow thought he had stuck old Dave Hannum!

"Say, John," the horseman added after the two had driven for some distance in silence, "I got a letter from Barlow yesterday, and I don't believe he thinks he's stuck the old man quite so bad after all. He says as how he can't somehow make them two horses drive together the same as they did when I held the ribbons, and he wants to know if I won't come down and act as hostler for him a spell. In fact, he intimates that they drive about the ornariest of any horses he ever set behind."

"Have you answered the letter?" inquired Mr. Rankin.

"Yep. Answered it the next mail. Took a big sheet of paper and this is what I wrote, 'Every time before you take that team out of the barn give the nigh horse a good heavy feed of long oats.' And to think how Barlow stuck old Dave Hannum. Why, John, every time before you take 'em out of the stable you've got to give that nigh horse the worst gaddin you ever heard tell of before you can make him step up at all. That's what I got Barlow out of hearin of the barn for before I made the trade. My man was a-feedin the black his 'long oats.'"

One of the most amusing stories in the book is that part where David Hannum tells of his experience while visiting a rich friend at Newport. The fact is that David Hannum was never in Newport in his life. The incident related about his experience there actually occurred, however, only it is necessary to substitute the former residence of Mayor Rankin in Binghamton for the Newport house. This is the residence where Mr. Barlow, who traded horses with Mr. Hannum, now lives. At that time Mr. Rankin was mayor of the city, and he lived in excellent style. One morning, when Mr. Hannum was visiting him, Mr. Rankin arose rather late to find his visitor sitting uncomfortably in a heavily upholstered chair in the parlor wondering when breakfast would be ready. He had been up for several hours, and had been around the spacious grounds, had visited the stables and carefully examined the horses, and had been across the street to a greenhouse to look at the flowers.

Mr. Rankin ordered one of his servants to serve an "early breakfast" for Mr. Hannum. With this meal was served in a small egg dish, a spoon accompanying it. Mr. Hannum did not know anything about this manner of disposing of eggs, but he did the best he knew how, with the result that he got more of it on the front of his waistcoat than in his mouth, the egg flying all over him when he attempted to break the shell with the spoon.

It was David Hannum that exploited the famous Cardiff giant. At first he owned the curiosity in partnership with a man from Binghamton named Hull, but he soon bought Hull out, and it was he that did most of the show business with the giant until the facts in regard to the hoax became known. It was while he was traveling around the country showing this curiosity that the peculiar humor of the man was well illustrated. One day a dapper young man entered a passenger car of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western train. The car was well filled, but there was one seat occupied only by a short, thick set, rather uncouth man, who managed to spread himself over nearly the whole seat. Going up to him, the young man ordered him to sit along and give the newcomer part of the seat.

Something in the manner in which the order was given did not suit the older man, and he refused to stir.

"See here, do you know who I am?" inquired the young man, irritated at the other's obstinacy. "My name is Sloan, and my father is president of this road."

"See here, young man, do you know who I am?" was the ready and unabashed reply of the man, who did not stir an inch as he spoke. "My name is Dave Hannum, and I'm the father of the Cardiff giant."

Isolated Peoples.

Perhaps the most isolated tribe of people in the world is the Tshuktshi, a people occupying the northern portion of the peninsula of Kamchatka and the country northward toward Bering strait. These people are practically independent of Russia, who appears to have reasons of her own for letting them alone. They have practically no communication with the outside world, and have only been visited two or three times—the last time by Major de Windt on his journey through Siberia.

The inhabitants of the New Siberian islands are also practically alone on earth, for they can only communicate with the mainland and therefore with the rest of the world once a year, and a succession of bad seasons might isolate them for years.

The pygmies of the great central African forests, if they can be called a tribe, have also been a people apart. For ages their existence was little more than legendary, and only two expeditions commanded by white men have ever penetrated into their abode.

Liquid Quickstop

for headaches, (no matter what the source of the trouble springs from) cures quickly and effectively and does not leave the stomach in a disturbed condition after the headache is gone.

Why wait for a PILL to dissolve—your headache is growing worse all the time. LIQUID "QUICKSTOP."

Cures Headaches Quickly

OF ALL DRUGGISTS—35 CENTS

MATTISON DRUG CO.
Dedham, Mass.

ALMOST CAME TO BLOWS.

An Incident Illustrative of Chicago Language and Theatrical Tempers.

The other morning there dropped into the gallery of a photographer who has long made a specialty of taking the pictures of theatrical celebrities a big strapping western man who came to see his friend, the photographer. The young woman behind the counter, who knew the caller, had just been reading in a newspaper a savage "roast" of his native city of Chicago. She handed the paper to the westerner to read, expecting to get some amusement out of his comments. The Chicagoan was in the midst of his reading, bristling with wrath, when the husband of a well known actress entered the room. A framed portrait of the actress, taken several years ago, stood on an easel in a corner. The husband walked up to the picture, and after contemplating it for a few minutes said:

"My wife is certainly a remarkable woman. That picture was taken all of five years ago, yet she is younger looking and handsomer today than it is."

Just then the westerner finished the Chicago story.

"Well, I don't think," he exclaimed loudly and emphatically, throwing the paper down upon the counter.

"What right have you, sir, to think anything about it?" demanded the actress' husband angrily.

"Who gave you control over my thinker?" retorted the astonished westerner.

"Think what you please to yourself, but you shan't insult my wife, sir," shouted the husband.

"Your wife? Where is she? Are you a lunatic?"

"No, sir, but you are a big bully," cried the husband, dancing with wrath.

The little woman behind the counter, who had been convulsed with laughter, tried to explain the mistake, but the indignant husband refused to listen. Nothing but an apology would satisfy him, and he made a dramatic exit from the gallery, saying that the westerner would "hear from him again." He went home and wrote a letter to the photographer saying that he had been insulted and threatening to withdraw his wife's custom if the apology was not forthcoming. The photographer was obliged to write several letters before he could calm the troubled waters. Meantime the Chicagoan went home, firm in the conviction that he had narrowly escaped hitting a crazy man.—New York Sun.

THE SECRET OF LONGEVITY.

Nineteen Commandments Which, if Kept, May Insure One Hundred Years.

Sir James Sawyer, a well known physician of Birmingham, England, has been confiding to an audience in that town the secret of longevity. Keep the following 19 commandments, and Sir James sees no reason why you should not live to be 100:

1. Eight hours' sleep.
2. Sleep on your right side.
3. Keep your bedroom window open all night.
4. Have a mat to your bedroom door.
5. Do not have your bedstead against the wall.
6. No cold tub in the morning, but a bath at the temperature of the body.
7. Exercise before breakfast.
8. Eat little meat and see that it is well cooked.
9. (For adults) Drink no milk.
10. Eat plenty of fat to feed the cells which destroy disease germs.
11. Avoid intoxicants, which destroy those cells.
12. Daily exercise in the open air.
13. Allow no pet animals in your living rooms. They are apt to carry about disease germs.
14. Live in the country if you can.
15. Watch the three D's—drinking water, damp and drains.
16. Have change of occupation.
17. Take frequent and short holidays.
18. Limit your ambition.
19. Keep your temper.

Stories of Henry George.

The activity and power of intellect of the late Henry George did not prevent absentmindedness. A writer in The Review of Reviews says that this quality was "the jest of his circle."

Names escaped him. I heard him say to Mr. Dayton, the candidate on his ticket for comptroller and one of the best known men in New York:

"You won't mind it, I hope, if I forget your name. I am so conscious of the danger of getting names wrong that when the need of remembering comes it rattles me, and away the name goes."

He came late to a dinner at the Lotos club, where he was to discuss with some friends the question of his being a candidate in apprehended contingencies. It was raining, and he took from his pocket the slippers with which Mrs. George had insisted on providing him in case he should get his feet wet, and as he put them on he apologized with honest gravity:

"I lost time looking for a man I kept asking after as Kinsella, and it turned out his right name was Moriarity. At least I think that was what he told me it was when I found him."

But there was no absentmindedness when discussion of the business in hand ensued; he was keen and wide awake.

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A. W. HARDMAN.

The Transcript Building, Bank Street, North Adams, Mass.

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know, that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.
—John A. Andrew.

MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS

The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by the Transcript up to the hour of going to press.

WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY

From seal of the city of North Adams.

MONDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 8 '99

ADVERTISERS in The Transcript are the best business men in th community. Their advertisements are worth readi and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

THE TREASURED STORY.

The often told story that Admiral Dewey induced Aguinaldo to become his ally will not lose from lack of reiteration as long as the throats of the anti-administration men hold out. It is one of the antis' chief articles of stock and it always occupies a very prominent place in their show windows. It is largely from that story that they spin their yarns about administration responsibility for the Philippine situation. They represent Admiral Dewey on behalf of the administration forming an alliance with Aguinaldo ,giving him to understand that his fighting would be to establish his government in the Philippines and, they represent that after Aguinaldo had served the administration's purpose, the administration broke faith with him and turned to be his enemy.

Now that story about Dewey making an alliance with Aguinaldo is up to this moment unsubstantiated. The son of an American consul in China, who is an admirer of Aguinaldo, writes that Dewey did cause Aguinaldo to go ashore and fight though he was trembling from sheer cowardice, and opposite to this we have the statements of officers who served with Dewey to the effect that Dewey never recognized Aguinaldo as one to whom special recognition or prominence should be given. In fact they say that Dewey never even addressed Aguinaldo as general and made this omission intentionally. It is well, then, in face of this contradictory testimony to build very little on that story.

But supposing Aguinaldo, the coward, according to the Hong Kong story, was made an ally of the United States forces in the war with Spain would that alone justify the United States in turning over the Philippines to his mercy? Or would it be justification for allowing him to establish himself as ruler in the Philippines simply because he desires to be and when conditions prove that it would not be wise or just to the Filipinos to allow him to satisfy his ambition? Such newspapers as the Springfield Republican, which swallow the Hong Kong story whole, claim that Dewey did not destroy Spanish government in the Philippines, that subsequent land operations destroyed that power, that the insurgents became masters of the situation in the island of Luzon and, therefore, the insurgents should have been allowed to continue with their government, "whether an oligarchy or not" as the Springfield paper puts it. If, as the much treasured story states, Dewey stiffened Aguinaldo's back bone, gave him arms and directed him what to do, who is responsible for the ending of Spanish rule in Luzon? Certainly Dewey and the American government and not Aguinaldo. It is then clearly the duty of the United States to see to it that Spanish rule is superseded by a just government. Aguinaldo could not and would not have dared show his face in Luzon had it not been for the work of Dewey's guns.

Congressman Moody as successor to Speaker Reed will unite New England on the basis of local pride at least.

If mass meetings mean anything there are more friends of the administration in Chicago than there are friends of the Aladdin Edward and the "Hon." Erving Winslow.

Of course the Aladdin Edward's pamphlets will circulate. Everybody wants to see the clown of the circus, but there are not many people who want to be clowns.

The merry sputter of Mr. Yon's sprinkler is again heard in the land and municipal sprinkling is migrating. When it was last heard from it was plaintively, piping round Chestnut street way.

The Boston Anti-One's-county society finds that holding public meetings is a game two can play at, and the thing which lengthens its members faces is that the score will certainly not be in the society's favor if the game continues.

The enthusiasm of the administration meeting at Chicago is simply "noise" to the anti-administration men and press, to whose ears the hissing of President McKinley and the applauding of Aguinaldo at the Boston anti-administration meeting were the music of patriotism.

"Bottled beer went up 20 cents a case in North Adams on the first of May. It comes from limiting bottling to two firms, and when the new licenses went into force, the two who are in the business this year were prompt to make the raise.—Northampton Gazette.

Municipal ownership is frightening gas and electric lighting companies into handsome concessions to the cities from which they hold their franchises and out of which they are draining thriving dividends. In Haverhill a substantial concession in the form of cheaper gas has been made and in Holyoke the gas and electric light company which has already made a like concession, is reported to be willing to still lower the price by 10 per cent. if the city put an end to the movement to go into the street lighing business for itself. In the city of New York theprice of gas was suddenly dropped to 50 cents a thousand feet.

Andrew Carnegie does not seem to be altogether consistent. He will not be a party to a great iron and steel trust because he has become converted to a social idea which cannot include trusts. Yet he insists that the trust now being built on the foundations which he has laid shall be known by his name. It is presumed that Mr. Carnegie's conscience keeps him out of trusts, but that at the same time his vanity is great enough to demand a monument to his name in the shape of a trust. H. C. Frick is not a man who is known and loved for his benevolence and kind-heartedness. Frick is a name that brings up pictures of riots and Pinkerton men. The name of Carnegie associated with the name of Frick will not do unbounded honor to the great Scotch convert to social democracy.

The Roman Catholic church is making a very important investigation concerning the bishops of the church in Porto Rico and Cuba and will carry the investigation into the Philippines. It is found that there are some Spanish bishops who do not care to remain bishops under the authority of the United States. In two cases already, one in Porto Rico and one in Cuba, the resignations of such bishops have been promptly accepted and in both cases men of American sympathies and ideals have been chosen as successors to the Spaniards. In fact one of the new bishops is an American. The great importance and value of such changes are obvious. There could not be a more powerful auxiliary to American ideals in the civil government of those islands than the infusing of the American spirit into the church. Reform in this direction is sorely needed in the Philippines.

"One would think from what is sometimes said that on the one side are simply the American armed forces, and on the other all the Filipinos and all their interests. On the contrary, have you yet taken pains to ascertain that the property and commercial and other interests of the great city of Manila prefer an American protectorate? Do you know that one or two of the islands through their own authorities, have officially expressed their gratification at the American supremacy and sought its protection? Do you know that if there could be a free and well informed expression of opinion among their responsible citizens, they would largely prefer the shield of the United States over them? Do you know that Aguinaldo represents only a portion of the Filipinos themselves, and that he is exercising the most violent despotism wherever his forces prevail? You certainly may be sure of one thing, that the administration is just as humane and just as eager to do right as any man or woman in Massachusetts, and that is the highest standard I know of on all this footstool. You may be sure that it has not the least idea of putting any shackle or fetter on any Filipino, not so much as a cotton twine string around his ankles. You may be sure that it is more eager to stop bloodshed and secure peace than you are, because it has to bear the responsibility. You may be sure that it will do everything it can to carry the blessings of our own civilization to those islands of the sea."—Secretary Long.

Bells of a Century.

Ring out! glad bells of a nation,
O'er a century's cradle swung—
Knells for the death of oppression,
A peal for the life begun.

Ring ye! proud bells of a nation,
In the dome of a cloudless sky,
Crowned is the capital city
With a name that shall never die.

Ring loud! ye bells of a nation,
'Neath the light from the western sun.
Lands rich beyond compare are ours,
Where the rule of France is done.

Ring out! brave bells of a nation,
To the ships on the ocean's breast,
Where England, her power asserting,
Would establish her right of quest.

Proclaim, proud bells of a nation,
The wonderful power that brings
Continents closer together
By the sweep of its magical wings.

Ring loud! ye bells of a nation,
For the life of each sister state.
One flag floats from the pines of Maine
To the gulf of the Golden Gate.

Ring stern! ye bells of a nation,
O'er a land that is rent by strife.
Where kindred meet on blood-stained fields
And the harvest of death is rife.

Praise God! ye bells of a nation,
Though the hearts of its people mourn
Over the graves in north and south
But one flag in the breeze is borne.

Chime Peace! grand bells of a nation
Within your diapason die
The plaintive tones of slavery
And a martyred chieftain's cry.

Ring on! blest bells of a nation,
Through the peace of the years to come,
Praising the bountiful Giver
For the wealth of the harvest won.

Clash and clang! bells of a nation,
Sound forth the grim tocsin of war.
Manila's bay and San Juan hill
Shall resound with the cannon's roar.

Proudly, O bells of a nation,
Over half a hemisphere swing;
For honor, and freedom, and right,
Are the notes in the chimes ye ring.

Sway gently! bells of a nation,
O'er a dying century toll
God's love in thy music breathing
Shall find room in the nation's soul
—Agnes Masters Reynolds in Troy Times.

STUDENTS' GHOST DANCE.

Weird Midnight Scene In the Pennsylvania University Quadrangle.

The vaunted "student self control" of Pennsylvania is a thing of the past and the university authorities will doubtless feel called upon to put some restrictions on undergraduates. The cause of it all was a smoker held by the Architectural society the other night in House H of the dormitories. Student enthusiasm ran high and others living in that house joined in the fun. The contagion spread and soon 200 students were rolling and tumbling on the grass of the triangle, clad only in nightshirts or pyjamas.

In vain did the proctors of House H strive to keep down such unseemly spirit; then, giving up the task, they began to procure names for the university authorities. And some good names they had to take. Not only the most popular athletes—members of the varsity football and baseball teams and crews, but sons of prominent university officers and promising scions of Philadelphia's most prominent families joined in the unusual revel.

Such a sight was never witnessed before at Penn. The triangle would not hold the celebration and it spread to the "quad" or old athletic field. There a huge fire was kindled and piled high with brush, boxes and fenceposts. In the glare of the firelight round and round danced 100 varsity students in a crazy revel. They danced and whooped with the agility of Sioux. Then they took a turn at athletics, turning handsprings and hurdling over the benches on the field. Then a doleful dirge was chanted, and it gave way in turn to the "Oskewowow!" and other college yells. "We're going to outdo Princeton," chirped one merrymaker, and so they did.

The sight of white robed university students dancing in a blaze of light at midnight was certainly a novel sight to every resident of West Philadelphia who saw it, and hundreds looked on. Every window along Woodland avenue, Thirty-seventh and Spruce streets for two squares was crowded, and a squad of policemen looked on in awe from the Twenty-first district station. "We won't interfere as long as they keep off the streets," said one officer, and the students knew that. Not since the night of the midnight cannon firing last fall has there been such a sensation furnished by student pranks, and this, like the former frolic, will probably be hushed up as quietly as possible on account of the high standing of many of the participants. The most that is expected is a drawing of the lines of authority a little tighter over "student self control."—Philadelphia Press.

CHURCH FOR PORTO RICO.

Bishop McLaren of Chicago to Organize One In San Juan.

Chicago claims the honor of establishing the first Episcopal church in the West Indies. The first congregation of this denomination in Uncle Sam's new possessions will be formally organized at San Juan, Porto Rico, with a membership of 36. Bishop McLaren of the Chicago diocese recently forwarded to San Juan documents authorizing the establishment of an Episcopal church in that city and appointed the Rev. George B. Pratt to assume charge of the new congregation as rector.

Mr. Pratt was formerly assistant rector of the Church of the Epiphany, Chicago, and is now in Porto Rico, engaged in religious work. He left the United States last February as the personal agent of Bishop McLaren, with instructions to visit Porto Rico and the adjacent islands for the purpose of making a careful survey of the field. He has since sent a number of favorable reports to the bishop on the outlook in the island and made strong recommendations for active missionary work among the natives.

As the result of his efforts Bishop McLaren several days ago received a petition signed by 36 residents of San Juan asking to have a church founded in that city and pledging $300 a year toward defraying the expense of the undertaking. Major General Guy Henry, the military governor of the island, was the first to sign the petition. Among the other signers are Colonel J. W. Russey, Major George W. Fishback, Captain Charles F. Mason, Major L. Breckemann, William Fawcett Smith, Paul C. Hulton, U. S. A., Carl R. Meltz, Captain H. A. Reed, Dora W. Hogan, Maria MacCornish and Bertha Zahn.

Last Easter morning a number of army officers and merchants gathered at a private dwelling in San Juan to worship, and at the conclusion of the service those present decided to found a church. It was decided to name it the Church of St. John the Baptist. The decision to found the church and send Mr. Pratt from Chicago as the first rector is the result.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Decline of Art.

The moment art became mercenary Pegasus balked.

"I'm no livery stable horse!" he exclaimed, and vanished.

Some think the fabled steed of Apollo is gone forever, while others are inclined to the more hopeful opinion that he is hauling a milk wagon for his board somewhere and will be seen again when times pick up.—Detroit Journal.

OPENING OF UTE LANDS.

Wild Scramble For Territory Opened In Colorado.

SEVERAL EXCITING RACES RUN.

Hundreds Witnessed the Novel Sight. How "Barry" Sullivan Staked His Homestead—Hot Race Between 20 Boomers, Cowboys and Mexicans. E. R. Friday's Swim.

Arboles, Colo., was the scene of a mad race for the Ute lands which were opened for settlement at noon the other day by proclamation of the president. The excitement was intense and several sensational incidents marked the formal process of staking homesteads. Three distinct races were run within a mile of each other and several hundred persons witnessed the novel sight.

Barry Sullivan, a newspaper man, lawyer, labor agitator and sheriff's deputy, a graduate of Harvard and a man of considerable culture, is one of the picturesque figures that came down with the throng from Durango. He had a piece of land picked out, and, in his determination to get it, he drew his revolver upon a Mexican who undertook to interfere. Sullivan had himself sworn in as a deputy at Durango so as to be protected, but he did not make any show of authority for Arboles, Archuleta county. The Mexican yielded, and Sullivan staked his homestead. It is a magnificent tract, located in the fork of the Piedra and San Juan rivers. Why this land was not sought by any one else is the interesting part of the story. On the maps which have been circulated about Durango it is marked as allotted to the Indians. Sullivan, however, declares that he has absolute proof that the maps are wrong, and he knows he took no risk. He had his attention called to the land last November, and has waited for it in secret. The Oklahoma crowd declare he is a "sooner" on the ground, and that he was on the reservation when the noon hour arrived.

There was a hot race for another section of land in the same vicinity. Twenty boomers, cowboys and Mexicans lined up on the southern boundary of the state and waited for the signal from Dr. Allen of Chickasha, I. T. As the men dashed away J. C. Ward of Denver was nearly killed by his horse.

The race was a sight to be long remembered. The horsemen dashed through the sage and raised a dust that almost concealed them from the spectators. Mort J. Bayes of Pagosa Springs reached the desired section inside of a minute and jumped to the ground without waiting for his horse to stop. Seeing a stick, he drove it into the ground in the presence of half a dozen witnesses, who had followed on horseback, and then attached a small American flag to it. The rest of the horsemen plunged on over an irrigation ditch, and one narrowly missed falling into it. They dashed into the San Juan river and swam to the other side, looking for some other quarter section.

The best thing that was done in the way of swimming the river was by E. R. Friday, who, Barry Sullivan says, got the second best piece of land. It is located on a mesa, and the town site people are anxious to get on it, but Friday is in with the Oklahoma crowd, and the latter are jubilant. Friday comes from Turrett, Chaffee county, where he has been conducting a hotel.

After the run the boomers started back to Arboles. At a narrow log footbridge across the San Juan river they found two Mexicans who demanded 10 cents each from them for permission to cross. This astounding proposition met with opposition, and when the Mexicans persisted one of the party threatened to use his pistol. "This bridge belongs to the United States government, you fools," he exclaimed with an oath, "and you'd better get out of the way or we will give you a bullet and a bath!" No trouble of any kind is expected, though Jewett Palmer, sheriff of Archuleta county, chose this as the point in his jurisdiction where his attention was most likely to be needed. He had several deputies with him, but they had little to do.

The Ute Indians are entitled under the law of 1895 to 374 allotments out of the entire tract. All the remainder of the area, about 636,000 acres, will be subject to entry under the desert, homestead, timber and town site laws and the laws governing the disposal of coal, mineral, stone and timber lands, and many of the Indian allotments will be leased by white men at reasonable rates. The lands embrace both valley and mesa or uplands, but the supply of water for irrigation is many times greater than will be called for. The soils are the semiadobe, sandy loam and red—the former being particularly adapted for the growth of grain and grasses, while the soils last named are unequaled for the growth of vegetables, alfalfa and fruit trees. Owing to the percentage of gypsum in the bottom lands, the yield of clover is as high as 3½ tons to the acre.

Aside from the agricultural future of this great area of virgin soil, the stock industry gives promise of almost unlimited growth. The plateaus afford range for tens of thousands of head of cattle, horses and sheep, while tributary mining camps supply an abundant market, noted for good prices.—New York Herald.

A Convict's Clever Escape.

Tim Hogan, the mail box robber, serving five years' sentence for that crime, escaped from the Ohio state prison the other evening by having friendly convicts nail him up in a box sent out and supposed to contain cigars. He was seen to open the box and to run out of the Columbus and Hocking Valley railroad depot soon after the box was delivered at Columbus.

Those Literary Phrases.

She—What made them think the sailor stuck to his post?

He—Because, I suppose, his eyes were glued to the spot.—Yonkers Statesman.

Football Center on the Firing Line.

Dave Burnett, big center of the football team of Stanford university, is with Battery A, Utah artillery, in the Philippines. In a letter written after an experience on the firing line, he says: "One's feelings under fire are curious, fear passes away, except a dread that one may be driven back. One looks at others and admires them and thinks that everybody is brave but himself. You wonder why a man standing beside you remains there; you think he is foolish and probably tell him to get down. You will notice some little thing and pay no attention to anything of importance."—Boston Journal.

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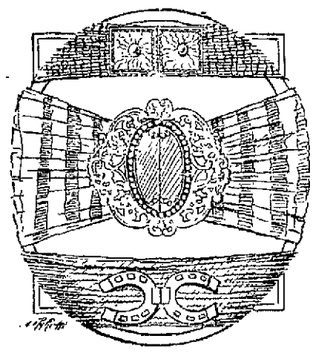
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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

A complete traveler's guide, with railroad, street railway and postoffice timetables, will be found on page 6.

News items of interest are gladly received by The Transcript, and should be left at the office as early in the day as possible.

Communications on live topics are solicited by The Transcript. They must in every case be accompanied by the names of the writers (not necessarily for publication if good reason for withholding them is shown,) and must be brief to insure publication.

Notices of meeting and events intended for the "Tonight's Events" department must be left at the office by 10 o'clock in the morning to insure insertion.

The Transcript's telephone number for counting room and news departments is 230.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY

This Date In History—May 7.

978—Otho the Great of Germany died; born 912.
1079—Supposed date of the martyrdom of St. Stanislaus, bishop of Cracow, Poland.
1774—William Bainbridge, American naval hero, born in Princeton, N. J.; died 1833.
1870—General Goicuria, Cuban insurgent leader, court martialed and shot.
1875—The steamer Schiller wrecked off the Scilly islands and 311 lives lost.
1888—Thomas Eggleston died near Griffithsville, Va., aged 111 years. He smoked Virginia tobacco daily for 90 years.
1894—Frances Elizabeth Barrow (Aunt Fanny), popular American author and writer for children, died in New York city; born 1812.
1895—Field Marshal General Von Pape, a distinguished Prussian veteran, military governor of Berlin, died; born 1813.
1897—Henri d'Orleans, duc d'Aumale, fourth son of King Louis Philippe, died at Zucca, Sicily; born 1822.
1898—Bread riots in Italy. Hundreds of people shot down by troops at Milan.

TONIGHT'S EVENTS.

Institution of North Adams court, 487, of Elks.
Annual parish meeting of Universalist church.
Special meeting of Congregational society.
Rathbone Sisters annual May social.
M. V. Meade's dancing class social.
Bricklayers' union meets.
Cascade lodge, N. E. O. P., meets.
Barbers' union meets.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—Expressman Benway is recovering rapidly from his injuries and is able to be about.

—L. M. Barnes has returned from New York city, where he has been selecting a large stock of watches and diamonds.

—The entertainment "The country school, which was successfully given at the chapel in Braytonville a few weeks ago will be repeated at the same place at an early date.

—Miss Anna S. Coyle, teacher at the Mark Hopkins school, has resigned her place here to take effect at the end of the school year and has accepted a good position in the public schools of Plainfield, N. J.

—There were eight deaths in the city last week, the causes being as follows: Pneumonia 3, consumption 2, atrophy of the liver, meningitis, valvular disease of the heart.

—Oscar D. Cook returned yesterday with ten pounds of trout from a two days' fishing trip in Arlington, Vt., where he was entertained by his brother-in-law, E. R. Pell of the Arlington hotel.

—James T. Terry of this city will deliver a series of free lectures in the Hartwellville church, beginning May 14, next Sunday. The subjects will be the Creator, the fall, the atonement, the restoration.

—The Y. M. C. A. track athletic club has chosen Max Stroud for captain. The club is increasing in membership and hopes to have a contest with the Pittsfield Y. M. C. A. team this spring.

—The police this morning received a dispatch from Berlin, N. Y., saying that a number of stores were broken into there last night, and asking the police here to keep an eye out for the burglars.

—The Life Underwriters' association of western Massachusetts has issued a circular quoting the anti-rebate law and offering a reward of $100 for evidence sufficient to convict any agent or broker of having violated it.

—The American Kinetoscope company will give the Passion Play in St. Joseph's hall this evening, the proceeds of which will be for the benefit of St. Francis' parish. A descriptive lecture will be given with the pictures.

—After the regular meeting tonight, members of Cascade lodge and invited friends will enjoy a social time. A fine program of songs, instrumental music, recitations, etc., will be presented by the auxiliary "Cascade Ladies' Aid circle." Refreshments will also be served.

—The North Adams hose team decided yesterday to participate in the firemen's muster at Fort Edward, July 4. First money is $225, which the local men have their eyes on. The running team is practically the same as last year, and the men are already doing considerable individual training.

—The halls in the county court house at Pittsfield will be made considerably lighter by new paint and decorations, but the black walnut doors and trimmings will remain as formerly. The new fittings will be carried up to the court-room floor, and later may be extended to the jury room floor and hallways. The side walls are to be newly painted for the first time in 20 years. In some places five coats will be needed.

—Miss Howe of Springfield has been appointed head operator at the telephone exchange in place of Miss Cumber, whose resignation has been reported. Miss Howe has had much experience in charge of the public booth and pay station in Springfield. Miss Jennie Whitbeck takes the place of Miss Delia Hebert. Miss Blanche Baker of Adams is a new operator, and Henry D. Shaffer of Westfield has charge of the night service.

—Mrs. Kennelly, who lives on West Main street near the cemetery, was somewhat injured Saturday evening by getting off a street car in front of her house without waiting for the car to stop. She was sitting near the front of the car, and the conductor says she jumped off without even signalling him to stop. A woman who sat beside her tried to prevent her, but was unsuccessful. She was thrown some distance and was carried into a neighbor's house, where she recovered sufficiently to walk to her home near by.

—The stock, equipment and good will of the Hoosac Valley News will be disposed of at mortgage sale May 16 at 10 o'clock in the morning.

—Lawrence, the nine-months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Vidas Gregoire of 3 Walker street, died this morning and was buried this afternoon.

—The oven in Grant's bakery in Clarksburg, which caved in the other day, has been repaired and business was resumed this morning.

—A. W. Abel is traveling for J. H. Thorpe & Co., agents for the sale of an acetylene gas machine. His territory is eastern New York and Vermont.

—Flora, the six-years old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Gamarche, living near the west shaft, died Sunday morning and was buried this afternoon.

—A number of Elks were in the city today from the eastern part of the state for the installation of the local lodge tonight. They were entertained by local members.

—Mrs. Frank Reynolds of Liberty street was the highest bidder for the organ in Underwood's window, on which bidding has been going on for some time, and the organ was sold to her.

—The play scheduled for three nights at the Wilson this week, "The Egyptian of Pompeii," has been cancelled. The only attraction at the house for the week will be "The Prisoner of Zenda" Friday.

—The bicycle repair shops report that the number of punctured tires this season so far has been unusually large. The early wheelmen are gradually collecting from the roads the winter's supply of tacks and nails that have accumulated on the roads, and the process is making business for the repair shops at the same time proving somewhat inconvenient to the bicyclists.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Mrs. Ida Smith has returned to her home on Bracewell avenue after a two months' visit in New York and Hackensack, N. Y. The many friends of Mrs. Smith will be pleased to learn that she is much improved in health.

H. R. Blood of Albany, formerly of this city, is visiting in the city.

A. C. Houghton was in the city over Sunday. He expects to be here frequently during the summer, spending Sundays at his home as far as possible.

T. J. Farley has returned from New York, where he has been for two weeks with his mother, who has been very ill. She is now much improved.

Ernest Crandall, formerly a teacher in Drury and now a New York lawyer, is visiting relatives in the city.

SAILOR CLIMBED THE POLE.

Naval Tactics Illustrated at Monument Square This Morning.

Daniel Cameron, a sailor, who was in the city visiting his sister, Mrs. John Coats, climbed the 90-foot flag pole at Monument square this morning and put up a copper wire by which a flag rope can be drawn through the pulley when desired. The large flag was raised by the Grand Army on Dewey day, but toward night a shower came up accompanied by a heavy gale and the flag was blown down, taking the rope with it.

Commander Millard of Sanford post secured the services of Mr. Cameron, who was just the man to remedy the trouble. He is an agile and fearless little fellow 31 years old and weighing only 90 pounds. He wore one creeper, which, however, was of no use to him in climbing, as it is man's size and came above his knee. He managed to make some use of it when resting, but the climbing was of the old-style "shinning" sort in common use among boys when after chestnuts.

The feat was watched by an interested crowd of spectators, and more would have been present if it had been known that the climbing was to be done. There was a little breeze and the pole swayed considerably when Mr. Cameron was at the top. He was facing the west and he said when he came down that he had his plans all made to light in the top of an elm tree west of the soldiers' monument if the pole had broken.

Mr. Cameron got $5 from Commander Millard and three lusty cheers from the crowd for doing the job, and walked away followed by a crowd of youthful hero worshippers. He left for New York today to go to sea again.

DIED IN DAWSON CITY.

Joseph Plante of This City, Dies in Hospital There.

Letters received from local men in the Klondike region Saturday afternoon announced the death, April 5, in Dawson city, of Joseph Plante of this city. Previous letters had reported his illness, but local friends had not supposed him so seriously ill as to cause alarm. He had been in the hospital in Dawson city for some time, ill with rheumatic fever.

Mr. Plante went from here in January of last year, among the first to go from here to the Klondike. He stayed in Seattle for some time and then went over the pass to the gold fields. He worked near Dawson city till late in the fall, when he was obliged to give up work on account of illness. He was 32 years old, and leaves his parents and three brothers and four sisters. Two of his brothers, Peter and Fred, live in this city.

He had lived in this city for a number of years and was well known. He was a member of the St. eJan Baptiste society. The body was buried in Dawson city.

FAVORS A CAUCUS

Congressman Lawrence on Choosing Speaker Reed's Successor.

There is strong movement on foot among leading New England republicans to elect, if possible, Congressman William H. Moody of Massachusetts as speaker of the house of congress, successor to Thomas B. Reed. Congressman Lawrence expressed himself as follows when asked in regard to the movement:

"I have been in the eastern portion of the state for several days, but as it happened I met few congressmen, and so am not familiar with what may be a general view or their views.

"My own idea is that a meeting of the New England republican congressmen should be held. The situation should be then gone over carefully, and an attempt made to cast our votes for a single candidate. I think in that way we shall exert more influence and be in a position to better serve New England than by a go-as-you-please method."

IMPORTANT CHANGES

Pythagoras Boyd Resigns Position as Agent of Arnold Print Works.

A SURPRISE FOR CITY

F. P. Pearson Will Be at Head of Works, and Position of Agent Will Be Done Away With. Two Other Resignations.

An important change was made at the Arnold print works Saturday afternoon when Pythagoras Boyd, who for a number of years has been agent of the company, resigned. This came as a surprise to the city as well as many in the print works, as the change had not been even rumored. No reason is given out for the change, neither can officials of the company nor Mr. Boyd caring to say anything in regard to it.

In connection with this change came the resignations of Cicero Boyd, brother of the agent, who has been the head bleacher of the works, and John Boyd, chemist.

The place of agent will not be filled by the appointment of any one to the same office, it was said at the print works this morning. F. B. Pearson, who has for a number of years been manager for the works, will be at the head of the works here, and the position of agent will be done away with.

Pythagoras Boyd has held this position of agent of the works for many years, and has become one of the leading men of the city in many ways. He has been prominently identified with the interests of the Methodist church, and with his family has been a leader in musical circles in the city. He has not announced any plans for the future, and probably has not yet decided upon any future course.

There were many rumors on the streets in regard to the change and other changes that were said to be coming in connection with this, but inquiry at the office of the print works showed that none of them were true.

"JOLLYING NEW LEGISLATORS"

Some of the Things Learned by Experience on Beacon Hill.

"A new member in the legislature has to keep his eyes open for tricks on the part of the old stagers," said one of the new western Massachusetts legislators in a recent interview. "If a new man has some pet measure, an old member is apt to get up, and move that the bill be referred to the next legislature. This the new man at first considers something of a compliment, and next thing to final passage of the bill. When he is a little more experienced he learns that that is only a way the old members have of letting him down easy while killing his bill.

The 'old man' has a great trick of securing the support of new members by favoring bills which he knows cannot pass. Sometimes when a new man introduces a bill which stands no show at all of passing the 'old man' will work for it all he can. The bill will fail, but the 'old man' will have made a friend forever of the new member in question.

They have had no end of fun with Representative Brooks of Orange over his bill for a district court at Orange. Representative Brooks has a great many friends in the house, but they 'jollied' him on his bill. He said that he noticed that every man that comes to the legislature has some kind of a scheme or other. He wanted nothing only he would like to get a district court at Orange. So he was introduced at one of the western Massachusetts dinners as the man who wanted nothing, only that court for Orange. After the bill passed through many vicissitudes, some one drew a picture of him as judge, and passed it about the house. Brooks was represented as sitting on the bench, and saying 'I don't care anything about the law, I am going to have justice done.'

It is a pretty trying time for a new member when he gets up to make his first speech. The members who ordinarily pay little attention to the old men who have talked over and over again, always stop and listen till there isn't a rustle, until they make out what kind of a speaker the new man is."

WAITING TO BE ASKED

Pittsfield Police do Their Work Only by Special Request.

The Pittsfield Eagle Saturday night, in attacking the North Adams police force and referring to the Simmons diamond robbery and the property that has never been recovered has the following to say: "The local police undoubtedly know more about this property than anyone else and when Chief Kendall receives any information regarding it he will have to come down like a little man and ask for it. All efforts to put on a big front will have to be done away with. No frills will be needed. The Pittsfield police located much of the stolen jewelry and when the proper time comes, as it has several times before, may be able to give the North Adams department some information in the matter."

This statement should be an embarrassing one for the Pittsfield police to handle. It intimates somewhat strongly that the police of that city know pretty well where the missing property is, and that they are refusing to use their information in restoring it. The statement that they are waiting to be asked for it is a remarkable one. The Pittsfield officers have already had the case, and they know that the jewelry is missing, according to the Eagle they know about where it is, and yet they are waiting to be asked for it.

The Pittsfield training for its officers must have a remarkable "code" when they refuse to further the ends of justice as much as lies in their power until somebody drives up and asks them to do so.

Chief Kendall had nothing to say when asked about the item. He visited Kilroen and Mrs. Simmons in the jail last week and had a very satisfactory interview.

A meeting of the candidates for the Drury track team held this afternoon, and the resignation of Thomas Boyd as captain of the team was accepted. Brainard Mears was elected to fill the position. A number of candidates for the team are practicing the various events, but not all the athletes are at work yet, as they soon will be for the first county meet.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Baseball Notes.

The Franklin street stars defeated the Union streets Saturday afternoon by the score of 25 to 4. Batteries for Franklins streets, Sherrill and Gellis; for Union streets, Godfrey and Blackwell.

The Williams second team defeated the Troy high school on Weston field Saturday by the score of 27 to 3. The visitors left after six innings, seeing that it was a hopeless struggle.

Ashton, the ex-Williams college player, played a fine game at short for Fitchburg Saturday.

The North Adams newsboys have organized a team and would like to play any team under 15 years. Apply to D. Brackley, captain, for dates.

The Chestnut street Crescents defeated the Kempvilles this morning 23 to 5. The batteries were Streeter and Rand; Hewitt, Day, Sullivan and Robinson.

Streeter of the Chestnut street Crescents now holds the record for strikeouts for boys under 16 years, having struck out 21 batters in a nine inning game.

BLACKINTON

The funeral of Mrs. Nathan Ransford was held from the house, 2 Blackinton road Sunday afternoon and was largely attended. Burial was in the Blackinton cemetery.

William N. Gove is building an addition to his double tenement on Leonard street.

Station Agent George Brirangan is moving his family into the Blackinton residence on River street.

John P. Blackinton and William Owens report the largest trout catch of the season, they brought home 60, the result of a day spent on the stream Saturday.

The Father Mathew society have voted to accept the invitation of the Union Veterans association to participate in the Memorial day exercises and will attend in a body.

A young man from North Adams called at Dr. Galvin's office Sunday afternoon who was suffering from a severe cut just above his knee, he was riding his wheel towards Williamstown when he collided with a barb wire fence near the Markham Place. Dr. Galvin took two stitches to close the wound.

The village just now presents a very tidy and neat appearance the result of individual and united spring cleaning. Yards have been raked and swept, houses are being repainted and repaired and a look of prosperity is very noticeable about the entire community. It would be very hard to find a neater factory village in all New England.

CHESHIRE.

Church notices are as follows: Business meeting of Epworth league this evening at 7:30 o'clock. The regular 10 cent supper will be served from 6 o'clock until later, at the Baptist parlors Tuesday night. On Wednesday night prayer meeting at both churches, followed by a choir rehearsal at the Methodist church; woman's meeting at the home of Mrs. A. R. Tyrell at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon, scriptures, the plains of Jericho, subject, faith; one week from Sunday morning, holy communion will be administered at the Methodist Episcopal church.

A fire broke out Saturday on the Blue Hawk rocks, near Farnum's station, and is destroying the forests belonging to Farnum Brothers. Rain is earnestly hoped for as the only means of quelling the flames.

Wallace Nickerson of North Adams was the guest of Mrs. E. F. Nickerson Sunday.

Mrs. Mason Leonard is here from Dalton, visiting Mrs. F. A. Martin.

Charles Ingraham is on the sick list, and is attended by Dr. Thayer of Adams.

Mrs. Fairfield has returned to Pittsfield after several weeks spent in town.

A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four Doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thang God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at Burlingame & Darbys' Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

California.

A rare opportunity to cross the continent is offered by the July meeting of the National Educational association in Los Angeles. Excursions are planned at half rates, tickets good for nine weeks.

The Houghton special train stops for passengers at North Adams and visits Denver, Manitou, Salt Lake, Pasadena, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Yellowstone and the Great Lakes.

Detailed information concerning plans and rates on Houghton, Raymond and Whitcomb and Russell excursions furnished on application. I have also itineraries of four reliable, low-rate excursions during July and August.

To Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

LYMAN R. ALLEN.
State Normal School, North Adams.

REAL ESTATE.

is safer and better than Savings Bank deposits, earns more money and in a hustling place like North Adams, the raise in valuation has a tendency to absorb the mortgages. No one ever lost money that invested in real estate under the guidance of a person that has experience in the handling of property. 10 per cent gross is a common remuneration on good real estate. Take your savings from the bank and invest them in real estate. Call at C. Cesana's office for advice, all kinds of property for sale.

C. C. Potter of New York, formerly of North Adams, passed Sunday with friends here.

A Frightful Blunder.

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold By Burlingame & Darbys, Druggists.

WILSON OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY, MAY 12.

Daniel Frohman's Special Company

Presents the great romantic play by Anthony Hope, author of "Rupert of Hentzau," etc.

...The Prisoner of Zenda...

With Howard Gould in his origina role.....

Prices 50c, 75c, $1.00.

Sale of seats opens at Wilson house drug store Wednesday, May 10 at 9 a. m.....

BABCOCK'S
Repair Shop,
Eagle Street, next to Baptist Church, Up stairs.

Lawn Mowers Ground and Sharpened
Umbrellas Re-covered

I sell shades and styles while you wait. Umbrellas repaired, and repairing of all kind promptly attended to at reasonable prices.

Eugene H. Babcock.
Proprietor.
Eagle Street.

Wanted, Local Agents

to sell Henry Watterson's "History of the Spanish-American war." This book is having a wonderful sale, no history has been more faithfully despicted and considering the book as a whole the work is most superior. It is a patriotic inspiration. Sold by subscription only. Apply to Geo. A. Johnson, 3 Church place, North Adams, Mass., or by mail to E. Gately & Co., 786 Washington street, Boston, Mass. Apply from 8 to 9.30 a. m., from 2 to 4 p. m.

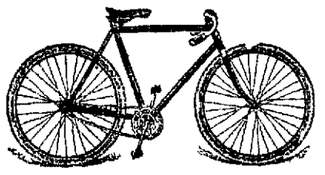
TO RENT.

Store—On Eagle street.
House—With all modern conveniences. In best location.
Tenement and mercantile property to rent.

For full particulars call at

C. Cesana's REAL ESTATE AGENCY
BANK STREET.

Do You Want a



We can please you with a
Union
Pacific
Tribune
Andrae

All sterling makes and good wheels.
Our prices are right.

Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to and all work Guaranteed.

Tire Vulcanizing a specialty

Sign of the Big Wheel.

Hunt, Seaman & Co.,
Rear 70 Main St.

Couch Covers.

Save your couch during the summer and save the bill of upholstering it by owning one of these covers. They start at $3, $4, $5 and $6.50, all good lengths and widths, wide, knotted fringe on all four sides.

We are showing a fine line of tapestry table and stand covers, elegant colors, pretty patterns 75c, $1.25, $2, $2.50.

We keep carpet warp in all the best colors. Our price 25c a pound. This is the peerless and not the cheap kind.

Down pillows for piazzas, hammocks, etc. We sell the best imitation down pillow obtainable.

18 in.	20 in.	22 in.	24 in.
49c.	58c.	69c.	89c.

Great Reduction

of the celebrated R. & G. Corset this week. This corset you always see advertised in the leading magazines and are recommended by thousands of ladies who wear them. See the display in our window. Call and learn the merits of this corset, whether you buy or not.

Tuttle & Bryant's

Our = Boys' = Clothing

Is better than most stores sell.
The cloth is better.
The trimmings are better.
The tailoring is better.

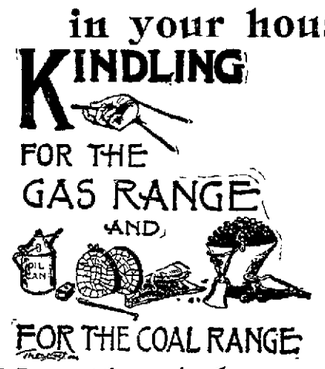
And the prices are invariably lower. Don't take our word for it. Convince yourself. When you are on the street step into our store and let us show you the best assortment of Boys' Clothing ever offered in our city. You will find an extensive variety of the popular patterns, and we positively guarantee each and every suit in our Boys' Department shall be lower in price than goods of a similar quality can be bought for elsewhere. Our $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $4.00 suits are all trade winners, and our celebrated

"Widow Jones Suits"

cannot be equalled in the city; the kind that will stand the rough usage of football games, leap-frog, etc. They are made to fit boys from 3 to 16 years. The new spring styles are all in.

Lonergan & Bissaillon,
Clothiers and Outfitters. 72 Main St.

$12 BUYS
A Gas Range
Delivered and connected in your house.



It does seem as if the woman who refuses to use a a gas range is "looking for trouble." What else does she get for all her bother? Only an uncertain fire. With a gas range you have a steady even blaze that can be dispensed with at your will.

North Adams Gaslight Co.

G. Frank Rist,
The Popular Price Clothier and Furnisher,
113 Main St, North Adams

We are showing some very
Nobby Suitings for Men
at $5, $5.50, $6, $7, $8, $9, $10, $12 and $1
Our Boys' and
Children's Department
is filled to overflowing with
Nobby Suits at $1.38 to $5.
No Trouble to Show Goods.
Money Back If You Say So

G. FRANK RIST.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

TRAVELLER'S GUIDE.

NOTE—Corrected every month by the railroad companies and can be relied upon.

NORTH ADAMS POSTOFFICE.

General Delivery and Stamp Window open from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m.
Carriers' window 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. 8.30 p. m. to 8.40 p. m.
Sunday open from 9.15 a. m. to 10.15 a. m. Money order and Register office opened from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. daily except Sunday.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

ARRIVE FROM

New York City, southern states and foreign—1.37, 8.25, and 10.00 a. m. 12.32, 4.31, 5.50 and 8.55 p. m.
Troy, New York state and the west—8.25, and 10.00 a. m., 12.39, 4.30, 7.00 and 8.55 p. m.
Pittsfield, southern Mass., Conn., Rhode Island, via Boston & Albany—1.37, 8.25 a. m., 12 m., 2.40, 5.50, and 8.55 p. m.
Boston, northern and eastern Mass. Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Canada, via Fitchburg railroad—4.53 a. m., 12.10 and 8.05 p. m.
Clarksburg—7.00 a. m.
Briggsville, Stamford, Hartwellville and Readsboro, Vt., 11.45 a. m.
Florida, Mass.—Tuesday and Saturday 1.30 p. m.

LEAVE FOR

New York city, southern states and foreign—6, 7.10, 9.05, 11.45 a. m., 12 m., 2.40 4.40, 7.45 and 11 p. m.
Troy, New York state and west—7.10, 9.05 a. m., 12 m., 2.40, 4.40, 7.45 and 11 p. m.
Pittsfield, southern Mass., Conn., R. I., via Boston & Albany railroad—6, 11.45 a. m., 2.40, 5 45 and 7.45 p. m.
Boston and eastern New England via B. & A. R. R., 6 a. m., and 5.45 p. m.
Boston, Maine, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, eastern Vermont and Canada, via F. R. R., 9.35 a. m., 12. 15, 4.10 and 11 p. m.
Clarksburg, Mass., 12.30 p. m.
Briggsville, Stamford, Hartwellville and Readsboro, Vt., 1.30 p. m.
Florida, Mass., Tuesday and Saturday 1.30 p. m.

DOMESTIC POSTAGE.

First-class matters (letters, etc.) 2c. oz.
Second-class (newspapers and periodicals) 1c. for 4oz.
Third-class (books, circulars, photographs) 1c. for 2 oz.
Fourth-class (merchandise) 1c. oz.
Registration fee (additional postage) 8c.
Immediate delivery stamp (additional to regular postage) 10c.
Money order to $100. 3c. to 30c.

STAGES.

NORTH ADAMS and READSBORO
Thomas H. Sullivan, Proprietor.
Leave Postoffice, North Adams 1.30 p. m.
Leave Postoffice, Readsboro 8 a. m.

FITCHBURG RAILROAD.

Boston to Troy.

Corrected to April 10, 1899.

Lve	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Sundays A. M.	Sundays A. M.	Sundays P. M.	Sundays P. M.
Boston	......	......	......	6 45	9 30	......	11 30	3 00	5 20	7 00	11 20	......	9 00	......	3 00
Fitchburg	......	......	6 20	8 44	10 50	......	1 31	4 27	6 34	7 43	1 15	......	11 07	......	4 27
Gardner	......	......	6 55	9 25	11 22	......	2 12	*5 15	7 08	8 30	1 51	......	11 46	......	5 15
Athol	......	......	7 26	9 59	11 50	......	2 45	*5 44	7 38	9 05	2 25	......	12 21	......	5 44
Millers Falls	......	......	7 55	10 31	12 15	......	3 17	*6 11	8 05	9 33	2 59	......	12 54	......	6 11
Greenfield	......	6 15	8 14	10 55	12 49	......	3 40	6 47	8 22	10 15	3 22	......	1 23	......	6 47
Shelburne Falls	......	6 41	8 39	11 22	1 12	......	4 09	7 17	......	10 41	3 55	......	1 51	......	7 17
Buckland	......	6 47	8 45	11 27	......	......	4 15	......	......	......	4 02	......	1 56	......	......
Charlemont	......	6 58	8 56	11 39	......	......	4 26	*7 34	......	......	4 16	......	2 07	......	7 34
Zoar	......	7 05	9 03	11 46	......	......	4 33	......	......	......	4 24	......	2 14	......	......
Hoosac Tunnel	......	7 14	9 12	11 54	......	......	4 42	......	......	......	4 34	......	2 22	......	......
North Adams	......	7 30	9 28	12 20	1 53	......	5 00	*8 04	......	11 27	4 53	......	2 39	7 40	8 04
Greylock	......	7 34	9 32	12 24	......	......	5 05	......	......	......	4 58	......	2 43	7 44	......
Blackinton	......	7 37	6 35	12 26	......	......	5 08	......	......	......	5 00	......	2 45	7 46	......
Williamstown	......	7 41	9 42	12 33	2 03	......	5 16	*8 16	......	11 40	5 10	......	2 53	7 51	8 16
Pownal	......	7 49	9 49	12 42	......	......	5 24	......	......	......	5 18	......	3 01	8 00	......
North Pownal	......	7 55	9 55	12 48	......	......	5 29	......	......	......	5 23	......	3 06	8 06	......
Petersburgh Junc	......	8 03	10 03	12 58	......	......	5 35	......	......	......	5 31	......	3 14	8 15	......
Hoosick Falls	......	8 15	10 15	1 09	2 55	......	5 45	*8 44	......	12 05	5 41	......	3 25	8 26	8 44
Hoosick Junction	......	8 23	10 19	1 15	2 29	3 56	5 54	......	......	......	5 45	......	3 29	8 30	......
Eagle Bridge	......	8 29	10 25	1 20	......		5 59	......	......	......	5 50	......	3 35	8 36	8 51
Johnsonville	2 18	8 43	10 38	1 33	2 46	4 13	6 19	*9 05	......	12 23	6 04	2 18	3 50	9 05	9 05
Troy	*2 45	9 20	11 15	2 10	3 15	4 45	6 55	*9 37	......	12 50	6 45	2 45	4 25	9 37	9 37
Arr	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Sundays Included

Trains leaving Boston 9.30 A. M., 7 P. M., 11 P. M., run through to Albany, arriving 3.40 P. M., 1.15 and 7 15 A. M.

Troy to Boston.

Lve	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Sundays A. M.	Sundays A. M.	Sundays A. M.	Sundays P. M.	Sundays P. M.
Troy	......	......	......	7 45	11 00	*1 35	1 55	2 35	5 00	*11 30	11 35	......	......	9 30	1 35	......
Johnsonville	......	*4 10	......	8 28	11 35	*2 02	2 23	3 17	5 41	......	12 16	12 16	4 10	10 08	2 02	......
Eagle Bridge	......	......	......	8 44	11 48	......	2 35	3 32	5 55	......	......	......	......	10 24	......	......
Hoosick Junction	......	......	......	......	......	......	2 43	......	6 08	*12 21	......	......	......	......	......	......
Hoosick Falls	......	4 32	......	8 57	11 56	*2 22	......	3 42	6 14	......	12 48	12 48	4 32	10 35	2 22	......
Petersburgh Junc	......	......	......	9 09	......	......	......	3 52	6 25	......	......	......	......	10 46	......	......
North Pownal	......	......	......	9 18	......	......	......	3 59	6 33	......	......	......	......	10 55	......	......
Pownal	......	......	......	9 24	......	......	......	4 04	6 38	......	......	......	......	11 01	......	......
Williamstown	......	*5 07	7 10	9 39	12 26	*2 50	......	4 19	6 46	......	1 26	1 26	5 07	11 13	3 50	1 48
Blackinton	......	......	7 14	9 44	......	......	......	4 22	6 52	......	......	......	......	11 17	......	1 51
Greylock	......	......	7 17	9 47	......	......	......	4 25	6 55	......	......	......	......	11 20	......	1 54
North Adams	......	*5 18	7 23	9 53	12 39	*3 00	......	4 31	7 00	......	1 37	1 37	5 18	11 25	3 00	2 00
Hoosac Tunnel	......	......	7 38	10 08	......	*4 13	......	4 46	7 16	......	......	......	......	......	3 13	2 15
Zoar	......	......	7 45	10 15	......	......	......	4 53	7 22	......	......	......	......	......	......	2 24
Charlemont	......	......	7 54	10 21	......	*3 25	......	5 00	7 29	......	......	......	......	......	3 25	2 31
Buckland	......	......	8 10	......	......	......	......	5 11	7 40	......	......	......	......	......	......	2 42
Shelburne Falls	......	*6 04	8 18	10 37	1 15	*3 39	......	5 18	7 47	......	2 25	2 25	6 04	......	3 39	2 49
Greenfield	6 12	6 50	8 57	11 20	1 54	*4 02	......	6 05	8 15	......	3 00	3 00	6 50	......	4 02	3 20
Millers Falls	6 29	[illegible]	9 20	11 38	......	f4 15	......	6 22	......	......	3 17	3 17	7 37	......	4 15	3 39
Athol	......	37	9 53	12 18	2 33	*4 45	......	6 57	......	......	3 54	3 54	8 00	......	4 45	4 15
Gardner	810	15	10 29	12 55	3 06	*5 17	......	7 34	......	......	4 36	4 36	8 15	......	5 17	4 53
Fitchburg	30	*8 55	11 07	1 34	3 35	*5 45	......	8 15	......	......	5 20	5 20	8 55	......	5 45	5 30
Boston	......	*10 20	12 40	3 00	4 50	*7 00	......	10 00	......	......	7 00	7 00	10 20	......	7 00	7 30
Arr	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Sundays Included.

Trains leaving Troy at 11 A. M. and 1, 8 P. M., and from Albany 10.30 A. M. and 1.10

BOSTON AND ALBANY RAILROAD.

North Adams to New York.

Station	A M	A M	P M	P M	P M	Sundays A M	Sundays P M	Sundays P M
North Adams Lv	6†20	9†25	12†10	3†10	6†05	9§25	1§55	6§00
Renfrew	6 30	9 35	12 20	3 20	6 15	9 35	2 05	6 10
Adams	6 34	9 39	12 24	3 24	6 19	9 39	2 09	6 14
Maple Grove	6 37	9 42	12 27	3 27	6 22	9 42	2 12	6 17
Cheshire Harbor	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|
Cheshire	6 47	9 52	12 37	3 37	6 32	9 52	2 22	6 27
Farnams	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|
Berkshire	6 55	10 00	12 45	3 45	6 40	10 00	2 30	6 35
Coltsville	7 01	10 06	12 51	3 51	6 45	10 06	2 36	6 41
Junction	7 04	10 09	12 54	3 54	6 49	10 09	2 39	6 44
Pittsfield Ar	7 08	10 13	12 58	3 56	6 53	10 13	2 43	6 48
Pittsfield Lv	7 15	10 28	......	4 05	......	......	4 05	......
W. Pittsfield	|	10 36	......	|	......	......	|	......
Richmond	|	10 45	......	|	......	......	|	......
State Line	|	10 52	......	|	......	......	|	......
Canaan	|	11 03	......	|	......	......	|	......
Chatham Ar	8 00	11 23	......	4 50	......	......	4 45	......
Chatham Lv	8 05	12 22	......	4 55	......	......	4 50	......
Millerton	9 07	1 32	......	5 53	......	......	5 45	......
Dover Plains	9 36	2 02	......	6 25	......	......	6 12	......
Pawling	9 57	2 27	......	6 54	......	......	6 30	......
New York Ar	11 46	4 37	......	8 34	......	......	8 20	......
	A M	P M	P M	P M	P M	A M	P M	P M

New York to North Adams.

Station	A M	A M	A M	P M	P M	Sundays A M	Sundays A M	Sundays P M
New York Lv	......	......	9†15	......	3†35	......	9§20	......
Pawling	......	......	11 02	......	5 36	......	11 40	......
Dover Plains	......	......	11 21	......	5 56	......	12 03	......
Millerton	......	......	11 50	......	6 24	......	12 33	......
Chatham Ar	......	......	12 50	......	7 20	......	1 35	......
Chatham Lv	......	......	12 55	......	7 25	......	1 40	......
Canaan	......	......	|	......	|	......	|	......
State Line	......	......	|	......	|	......	|	......
Richmond	......	......	|	......	|	......	|	......
W. Pittsfield	......	......	|	......	|	......	|	......
Pittsfield Ar	......	......	1 40	......	8 10	......	2 25	......
Pittsfield Lv	7†30	11†10	1 45	5†00	8 15	10§50	3 30	7§00
Junction	7 34	11 14	1 49	5 04	8 19	10 54	3 34	7 04
Coltsville	7 37	11 17	1 52	5 07	8 22	10 57	3 37	7 07
Berkshire	7 43	11 23	1 58	5 13	8 28	11 03	3 43	7 13
Farnams	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|
Cheshire	7 51	11 31	2 06	5 21	8 36	11 11	3 51	7 21
Cheshire Harbor	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|
Maple Grove	8 01	11 41	2 16	5 31	8 46	11 21	4 01	7 31
Adams	8 04	11 44	2 19	5 34	8 49	11 24	4 04	7 34
Renfrew	8 08	11 48	2 23	5 38	8 53	11 28	4 08	7 38
North Adams Ar	8 18	11 58	2 33	5 48	9 03	11 38	4 18	7 48
	A M	A M	P M	P M	P M	A M	P M	P M

Hoosac Valley Street Railroad.

ADAMS LINE.

Leave North Adams—7, 7.35, 8.10, 8.45, 9.20, 9.55, 10.30, 11.05, 11.40, a. m., 12..5, 12.50, 1.25, 2, 2.35, 3.10, 3.45, 4.20, 4.30, 5.30, 6.08, 6.40, 7.15, 7.50. 8.25, 9, 9.35, 10.15, a10.45, a11.20, p. m.
Leave Adams—5.30, 6.15, 7, 7.35, 8.10, 8.45, 9.20, 9.55, 10.30, 11.., 11.4., a.m., 12.15, 12.50, 1.20, 2, 2.25, 3.10, 3.45, 4 20, 4.55, 5.30, 6.08, 6.., 7.15, 7.50, 8.25, 9, 9.35, 10.15, a10.45 p. m.
a to barn only.

WILLIAMSTOWN LINE.

Leave North Adams—a5.30, 5.45, 6.20, 7, 7.35, 8.10, 8.45, 9.20, 9.55, 10.30, 11.05, 11.40, a. m..12.15, 12.50, 1.25, 2, 2.35, 3.10, 3.45, 4.20, 4.55, 5.30, 6.08, 6.40, 7.15, 7.50, 8.25, 9, 9.35, 10.15, a10.45 p. m.
Leave Williamstown—6.20, 7, 7.35, 8.10, 8.45, 9.20, 9.55, 10.30, 11.05, 11.50, a. m., 12.15, 12.50, 1.25, 2, 2.35, 3.10, 3.45, 4.20, 4.55, 5.30, 6.05, 6.40, 7.15, 7.50. 8.25, 9, 9.35, 10.15, a10.45, p. m.
a to Blackinton only.

BEAVER LINE.

Leave Main street—6, 6.20, 6.40, 7, 7.15, 7.35, 7.52, 8.10, 8.28, 8.45, 9.08, 9.19, 9.37, 9.50, 10.12, 10.30, 10.48, 11.05, 11.22, 11.40, 11.48 a. m., 12.15, 12.32, 12.50, 1.08, 1.25, 1.43, 2, 2.18, 2.35, 2.53, 3.10, 3.28, 3.45, 4.02, 4.20, 4.37, 4.55, 5.12, 5.30, 5.48, 6.05, 6.22, 6.40, 6.57, 7.15, 7.35, 7.50, 8.07, 8.24, 8.41, 9, 9.17, 9.35, 9.53, 10.15, 10.27, b10.45, a11.04.
Leave Beaver—c6.10, c6.28, c6.50, 7, 7.09, c7.28, 7.44, c8.01, 8.15, c8.37, 8.54, c9.11, 9.29, c9.46, 10.04, c10.21, 10.39, 10.57, 11.14, c11.31, 11.49; c12.04, 12.22, c12.45, 12.59, c1.17, 3.54, a. m., c12.04, 12.22, c12.41, 12.59, c1.17, 1.34, 1.52 2 09, c2.27, 2.44, c3.02, 3.19, c3.37, 3.54, c4.11, 4.29, c4.46, 5.04, c5.21, 5.39, c6, 6.14, c6.3., 6.49, 7.06, 7.24, c7..., 7.50, c8.16, 8.33, c8 50, 9.09, c9.26, 9.44, c10.02, 10.19, c10.36, 10.54.

Where c is before time cars connect for Adams and Williamstown. Saturday and Sunday p. m. all cars connect with Beaver car.
b Last Beaver car.
a barn only.
Saturday and Sunday schedule.
On Saturday and Sunday afternoon commencing at 1 o'clock cars leave North Adams, Adams, Williamstown and Beaver every 20 minutes.

WM. T. NEARY, Supt.

The Adams National Bank.

of NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

Incorporated 1832. Reorganized 1865.

CAPITAL $500,000
SURPLUS, Undivided Profits... 170,000

E. S WILKINSON, President.
A. C. HOUGHTON, Vice-President.
W. H. PRITCHARD, Cashier.

Directors—A. C. Houghton, E. S. Wilkinson, V. A. Whitaker, Hon. Geo. P. Lawrence, W. A. Gallup, W. G. Cady, G. W. Chase, H. G. Clark, H. G. B. Fisher.

Accounts and Collections Solicited

Wm. H. Bennett
FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.

ADAMS NATIONAL BANK BLDG. NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

AGENT FOR

Queens Ins. Co. of America of N. York
Connecticut Fire Ins. Co. of Hartford
Manchester Fire Ass. Co. of England
Northw'tern Nat. Ins. Co. of Milwaukee
Prussian Nat Ins Co. of Germany

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD

Trains leave North Adams, daily except Sunday, for Pittsfield and intermediate stations at 6.20, 9.25 a. m., 12.10, 3.10, 6.05 p. m.
Sundays only 9.25 a. m., 1.55 and 6 p. m.

Connecting at Pittsfield with Westfield, Springfield, Worcester and Boston, also for New York, Albany and the west.

Time tables and further particulars may be had of

G. H. PATRICK, Ticket Agt. North Adams, Mass.
A. S. HANSON, G. P. A., Boston, Mass.

L. Shields MASON AND BUILDER

RICHVIEW AVE.

Work done at the lowest prices possible for good work
timates on work cheerfully given.

WANTED.

For North Adams and vicinity some live canvassers, men or ladies; experience not necessary. Only workers wanted. Send address,

Box 195, Transcript.

GARDENER.

Jerry Barry, 76 Eagle street. Ground laid out; flowers, fruits and vegetables cared for.........

APPROVED.

Beef Court's Findings Satisfy the President.

Miles and Eagan and Maus Come In For Censure.

Former's Allegations Lacked Sufficient Justification.

Was Correct, However, In His Opinion Concerning Canned Beef.

Recommendation That No Further Proceedings Be Taken In the Premises.

Washington, May 8.—The report and findings of the military court appointed to investigate the charges made by Major General Miles, commanding the army, that the beef supplied to the army during the war with Spain was unfit for the troops, has been made public by order of President McKinley, who approves the findings.

The most important features of the report are: The finding that the general's allegations that the refrigerated beef was treated with chemicals were not established; that his allegations concerning the canned fresh, or canned roast beef, were sustained as to its unsuitability for food as used on the transports and as a long continued field ration; censure of General Miles for "error" in failing to promptly notify the secretary of war when he first formed the opinion that the food was unfit; censure of the commissary general (General Eagan) for the too extensive purchases of the canned beef as an untried ration; censure of Colonel Maus of General Miles' staff; the finding that the packers were not at fault, and that the meats supplied to the army were of the same quality as those supplied to the trade generally and the recommendation that no further proceedings be taken in the premises.

The conclusion of the court adverse to further proceedings based upon the charges is as follows: "It has been developed in the course of the inquiry as recited in this report, that in some instances certain individuals failed to perform the full measure of duty or to observe the proprieties which dignify high military command, but the court is of the opinion that the mere statement in the official report of the facts developed meets the ends of discipline, and that the interests of the service will be best subserved if further proceedings be not taken."

There is more or less criticism of General Miles in various parts of the report. Probably the most direct instance is the one which states that, beyond the criticism of officers found elsewhere in the report, "the court finds that against none of the officers commanding corps, divisions, brigades and regiments and their staff officers should a charge of guilt be brought.

"The court also finds that the major general commanding the army had no sufficient justification for alleging that the refrigerated beef was embalmed or was unfit for issue to troops. It also finds that he committed an error in that, having belief or knowledge as claimed, that the food was unfit, that it caused sickness and distress, that some of it was supplied under the pretense of experiment, that other beef was embalmed, he did not immediately report such knowledge or belief to the secretary of war to the end that a proper remedy might be applied."

The censure of Colonel Maus, inspector general on General Miles' staff, is based upon his failure to call attention to charges concerning the beef at Chickamauga contained in a report of inspection made by Dr. (Major) Daly Oct. 26 last, in which he stated his belief that the beef was chemically treated. "The silence of Colonel Maus," says the court, "on so important a matter as the chemicalized beef, reported by Major Daly and personally known to himself, is most remarkable." The remark is also made that General Miles' failure to draw special attention to this report is "unexplained."

Commenting upon General Miles' testimony that he had first formed the opinion last August that the refrigerated beef had been processed, the court remarks: "The court finds that the allegations of the major general commanding to the effect that the refrigerated beef supplied to the troops was treated with chemical preservatives have not been established. The court also finds that so much of the allegations of the major general commanding in respect to the canned roast beef, as relates to its unsuitability for food, as actually used on the transports, and as to its extensive or long continued use as a field ration, are sustained. In the opinion of the court none of the other allegations in relation to the canned fresh beef are sustained. The evidence shows that Colonel John F. Weston, assistant commissary general of subsistence, recommended the adoption of the canned roast beef as a component of the field ration, and to that extent he is responsible."

The report places the quantity of canned roast beef purchased for the war by the commissary department at 6,847,174 pounds, including 350,000 pounds which was brought from Liverpool and other English ports. This amount is characterized as excessive, and the commissary general (General Eagan) is severely criticised in several parts of the document on this score. One of the severest rebukes is as follows: "Considering the little use that had been made of this beef in the regular army the probability that the volunteers were entirely ignorant of it, that its use as a part of the field ration had never been sanctioned by the president or secretary of war, the court can but characterize the action of the commissary general of subsistence as unwarranted and reckless—in that he ordered the purchase of such enormous quantities of a food that was practically untried and unknown, and the court so finds. The court also finds that there is no ground for any imputation whatever of any other actuating motive on the part of the commissary general than the earnest desire to procure the best possible food for the troops. The court pronounces this act of the commissary general of subsistence a collosal error for which there is no palliation."

The court finds that there was neglect in Cuba and to a less degree in Porto Rico in delivering the refrigerated beef. "The court," says the report, "does not wish to state the case more strongly than to say that the finding appears to be warranted that too much time was consumed in distributing this perishable article. The fault, if any there was, rested with the brigade and higher commanding officers and their commissaries and quartermasters, but the testimony is not so definite or specific as to warrant the naming by the court of any particular officer."

"The court is of the opinion that the canned roast beef was not suitable as a travel ration on transport, considering the absence of cooking facilities and the absence from that ration of fresh vegetables and condiments. For use on shore as a food ration, where the companies had their camp cooking equipment, and vegetables were available, canned roast beef is suitable for issue, say two days in 10, but not for two days in succession. In some organizations it seems to have constituted at least one-half of the meat ration and until after the surrender the troops had no means for other cooking than was practicable with the individual kit carried. For such extensive use, or any use, exceeding one day in five, the court finds this beef unsuitable.

"The refrigerated beef is, in the opinion of the court, a suitable ration for troops when it can be issued to them in good condition."

Replying to this direction the court says: "The court finds that at the outbreak of hostilities in April, 1898, the packers of canned beef were engaged in the manufacture of an article of standard quality, well known to the trade and the subsistence department under the name of canned roast beef. The methods of packing then in use were the same as those habitually employed in the preparation of the meat as an article of commerce, and the court does not find that they underwent any change during the progress of the war. The large purchases for the use of the military forces, during the months of May and June, 1898, were made by the order and upon the initiative of the commissary general of subsistence, such purchases being made in every case by officers of his department in the usual manner."

It further says: "That the canned beef was described as 'fresh' because it was not salted, but that the meat was not old or stale; that the refrigerated beef furnished the army was not doctored or treated with any other agency than cold air; that the meat purchased for the army was the meat of commerce; that both kinds—refrigerated and canned—were such as are well known in both hemispheres as commercial articles, of which there is and has been very large consumption not only by the trade generally, but by the United States navy and by the armies and navies of Europe; that no reports of unfitness or unsuitability of the beef sent from the United States were forwarded to the war department by any general officer serving in Cuba or Porto Rico while the field operations were in progress, nor were any such reports received until more than one month after hostilities ceased; that, barring some defects in methods of inspecting the beef on its delivery to the subsistence department, the deterioration of the meat in shipment was due to the fault of no one."

Several pages of the report are devoted to the consideration of the allegation made by General Miles that the refrigerated beef was treated with preservatives, but the statement is made upon the threshold of this question that "but little testimony was submitted by him in support of this contention. The inference drawn by the court from the absence of such testimony is adverse to the existence of the practice alleged to prevail by the major general commanding."

A chapter of the report is devoted to the consideration of the cause of the sickness in the army in the Santiago campaign, but "the court finds it impossible o conclude that either the canned fresh beef or the refrigerated beef appeared to any appreciable extent as causes of intestinal disease."

Speaking of the ration as a whole, the court says:

"As to the effects of the food supply, having regard to both sufficiency and quality, it seems to be clearly established that the army ration as supplied, without modification, to the troops serving in the West Indies was by no means well adapted for use in a tropical climate. If this be true, the unfitness of the ration should have manifested itself by its failure to keep the troops, who subsisted upon it, in the best possible condition for service in hot climates. This, in the opinion of the court, is fully established in evidence. The insufficiency of the food supply in Cuba and the irregularity attending upon its distribution, due, primarily to a marked deficiency in transportation facilities and the condition of the weather and the roads, appeared, to some extent, as causes of disease among the troops who were thus insufficiently and irregularly supplied."

General Miles, when asked whether he had any comment to make upon the beef report, replied that he had read it, "but I have nothing to say," he added, "either about the report, the method of taking testimony or the conclusions reached."

"Does that mean that as far as you are concerned you will let the matter rest where the report leaves it?" asked the reporter.

"I have nothing to say," replied General Miles.

Dr. William L. Russell died at Barre, Mass., aged 99 years. He was born in Carlisle, Mass., and was the oldest living Harvard graduate. Death resulted from an attack of mumps.

Captain Sir Herbert Scarisbrick Naylor-Leyland, bart., who had represented the south port division of southwest Lancashire in the house of commons in the Liberal interest, died at London of laryngitis, after a long illness. He was in his 36th year.

The absorption of the Sanford Spinning company and the Globe yarn mills of Fall River by the English syndicate is meeting with more favor on the part of the directors and shareholders there than ever before since the overtures were reported.

The exports of specie last week were $911,640, of which $279,900 was gold and $631,740 silver. The imports were $355,117, of which $294,215 was gold and $60,902 silver.

The Duke of York, owing to a severe cold, is now confined to his room, and his physicians have forbidden him to attend the launch of the royal yacht at Pembroke.

Rudyard Kipling has been offered and has agreed to accept the degree of LL. D. from McGill university.

AN OFFSET TO "ANTIS."

Big Meetings at Chicago Express Approval of the Government's Policy.

Discharged Its Duty In Dealing With the Filipinos.

No Terms to Offer but American Terms of Unconditional Surrender.

Chicago, May 8.—Three big mass meetings were held in Chicago yesterday to voice approval of the policy of the administration with reference to the Philippine islands, and to protest against the sentiment expressed a week ago at the "anti-expansion" meeting in Central Music hall. Yesterdays meetings were held in the Auditorium, the Central Music hall, and the First Methodist church, and, in spite of inclement weather, the aggregate of attendance was probably 10,000.

Appropriate resolutions were read by General John Black and adopted unanimously at all of the meetings. They were as follows:

First—We recognize that a condition of war prevails in the Philippine islands between the government of the United States and certain men who are in insurrection against the lawful authority of the United States. We believe that such condition of insurrection has arisen from a course of events which when once instituted has moved in irresistible sequence to the present situation—that this course of events began with the barbarities practised by the Spanish government toward the inhabitants of the island of Cuba. These barbarities were continued by the Spanish authorities in spite of our protestations and entreaties through a series of years for an amelioration of these dreadful conditions, and finally culminated in the destruction of our war vessel, the Maine, in the harbor of Havana. Every step which followed has been inevitable sequence of the preceding events—war between the two nations, the success of American arms and the consequences which attach to the conquest of an armed foe. Among these consequences were the occupation of the Philippine islands by the American naval and military forces, and the substitution during the remainder of the war of a sovereignty of the conqueror for that of the conquered.

In the Philippine islands, with the exception of a single year, Spanish sovereignty has been complete since the 16th century. Spain collected the taxes, held the fortifications, appointed all the civil officers, Spanish viceroys, Spanish judges, Spanish courts administered the laws which were proclaimed by the Spanish governor and enforced by the Spanish army and navy. The sudden destruction of this sovereignty compelled the substitution of the sovereignty of the conqueror. No other government in the archipelago was competent to receive the authority surrendered by Spain. Our government had to accept and assume the responsibilities of the situation and execute the duties devolved upon it by the change in the administration of the laws. The only alternative was to surrender the islands to anarchy or to foreign and selfish intervention. Her course was compatible with duty or with the dictates of humanity. Therefore after the conquest in the harbor of Manila it was incumbent on our government to protect life and property throughout the archipelago.

We recognize and declare the facts to be that from the 13th day of August, 1898, until the 4th day of February, 1899, peace prevailed in Manila under the protection of American arms—that on the day last named an insurgent force assailed our army in its fortifications and encampments under the cover of darkness—and by this act of aggression inaugurated hostilities, the first result of which was intended to be wholesale massacre and the destruction of property within the city.

We recite with sorrow the fact that the chief encouragement extended to the insurgents has been from some of our misguided fellow-citizens; and to them must be ascribed much of the bloodshed and ruin which has followed.

We further declare that the government of the United States has sought in every honorable way to secure cessation of hostilities, as evinced by the appointment of a commission fully authorized to treat with the insurgents and to offer them peace and amnesty, and by the action of our military and naval authorities, who have at all times been ready to protect those who would surrender their arms and cease their warfare against the government of the United States.

We point to the fact that these efforts of peace have been contumaciously rejected by the insurgents until it became manifest even to them that they were waging a hopeless war.

Second—We declare our belief in the high honor and just action of our army and navy in the Philippine islands. We believe that our government has taken every step that it should take to secure peace and order. We believe that the administration representing the government has highly and fully discharged its duty in the premises. We consider it our part to share the burdens of our government, rather than to embarrass its efforts and thus prolong the conflict of arms.

Third—We know that at this very hour our soldiers in arms are face to face with an armed foe; and until the close of hostilities we know only our country, its army and navy, and its executive. We pledge to them, while our flag shall be in battle, our unfaltering support.

Fourth—We, as Americans, take pride in the achievement of our army and navy, both in the war with Spain and in the present military operations in the island of Luzon. The heroism of officers and men alike has shed renewed luster on American arms. The cause in which they have fought was and is a just one. They are now fighting for the security of the lives of peaceable non-combatants throughout the archipelago, and in just reprisal for an unprovoked attack. We believe that the sending of seditious appeals to the American troops, engaged in hostilities, is an act of treasonable character, and that every appeal to them to abandon their colors or disregard their duty as soldiers merits the lasting condemnation of every patriot.

Fifth—The government of the United States should be, and we believe will be, true to its principles in the disposition of all questions that may arise in the future in our relationship with the people of the Philippine islands.

Sixth—We regard the great issue of the hour to be the success of our country in the performance of the duty which it owes to civilization. Until this is assured—until armed insurrection has ceased—we have no terms to offer but the American terms of unconditional surrender.

... negotiations for a loan of £400,000 for the Tien-Tsin-Chin-Kiang railway, under Anglo-German control, have been successfully terminated.

German-Americans of Toledo held a monster mass meeting to protest against the proposed British-American alliance. Strong resolutions were adopted.

Seventy-five moulders employed at the Union, Eagle, Nichols and Pevey Bros.' foundries at Lowell went on strike because their demand for $2.50 a day was not granted.

Washington Jackson, a negro, fractured his skull by falling down a flight of stone steps at Providence and died without having regained consciousness.

CONGRESSIONAL APPROPRIATIONS.

Total of $674,981,022 at Last Session, With Future Contracts Aggregating $77,047,274.

Washington, May 8.—The volume relating to appropriations, new offices, etc., required by law to be prepared and published at the end of each session of congress, under the direction of the committees on appropriations of the house and senate, has been completed for the third session of the Fifty-fifth congress. A summary of the appropriations shows the grand total of $674,981,022.

The details by bills are as follows:

Agricultural	$3,726,022
Army	80,430,204
Diplomatic	1,714,534
District of Columbia	6,834,534
Fortifications	4,909,902
Indian	7,504,776
Legislative	23,410,841
Military Academy	575,774
Naval	48,099,970
Pensions	145,233,830
Postoffice	105,634,139
River and Harbor	16,091,842
Sundry civil	48,385,931
Deficiency Appropriation	25,005,913
Miscellaneous (including $20,000,000 to carry out obligation with Spain)	28,744,590
Permanent Appropriations	128,678,220
Grand total	$647,981,022

In addition to the specific appropriations made, contracts are authorized to be entered into for increase of the naval establishment and for various public works throughout the country requiring future appropriations by congress, the aggregate sum being $77,047,274.

A comparison of the total appropriations of the third session of the Fifty-fifth congress for 1900 of $674,981,022, with those of the second session for, 1898, of $893,231,615, shows a reduction in favor of the third session of $218,250,593.

Dewey Enjoying Good Health.

San Francisco, May 8.—On the steamship City of Pekin, from China and Japan, was Dr. E. Page, passed assistant surgeon, U. S. N., and surgeon on the flagship Olympia for the past year and a half. He makes the following statement regarding Admiral Dewey's health: "Admiral Dewey is in perfect health. He has not been more than 20 miles away from Manila since a year ago May 1, and he has not felt the necessity of a physician's care in that time. The reports concerning the admiral's physical condition have been grossly exaggerated. The climate of Manila is enervating of course, but the commander of the fleet has been no more affected by it than any one else. The people of California will be disappointed at not seeing Admiral Dewey, for he has determined to return to the United States in the Olympia by way of the Suez canal.

Trolley Car Victims.

Lowell, Mass., May 8.—Cornis Monest, 4 years old, was run over by an electric car here yesterday and instantly killed.

Manchester, Conn., May 8.—John A. Ryan was struck by a trolley car as he was walking on a trestle over the Hockanum river on his way home and instantly killed.

Boston, May 8.—Nelson G. Eldridge, a Brookline provision dealer, was struck and probably instantly killed by an electric car Saturday evening. The motorman felt a jar as the car dashed along a poorly lighted part of Beacon street, and, after stopping, found the mangled remains wedged in the machinery. At the undertaker's yesterday two women, both claiming to be wives of the man, demanded the body, but, owing to the controversy, it was not given to either, and it is expected that there will be some litigation in the matter.

On the Diamond.

Brooklyn, 12; Boston, 10; Kennedy and Nichols, pitchers.
New York, 3; Washington, 2; Meekin and Dineen, pitchers.
Chicago, 10; Cleveland, 5; Taylor and Hill, pitchers.
Cincinnati, 11; St. Louis, 0; Damman and Jones, pitchers.
Baltimore, 11; Philadelphia, 3; Miller and Frazer, pitchers.
Pittsburg, 10; Louisville, 5; Payne and Dowling, pitchers.

An instruction of the president's to the court was that "if the packers of the country are guilty, it must be known."

	Won.	Lost.	Percent Won.
St. Louis	12	5	.706
Philadelphia	13	6	.684
Chicago	13	6	.684
Brooklyn	12	7	.632
Boston	10	9	.526
Cincinnati	9	9	.500
Baltimore	9	10	.484
Louisville	8	10	.444
New York	7	9	.437
Pittsburg	6	10	.375
Washington	4	14	.222
Cleveland	3	13	.187

The Buffalo Strike.

Buffalo, May 8.—President Johnson of the state board of mediation and arbitration and representatives of the Western Elevating association called on Bishop Quigley of the Catholic diocese of Buffalo yesterday and asked him to endeavor to induce the grain shovellers to accept the proposition made by Contractor Connors. It is understood that Bishop Quigley requested time for consideration and consultation with the priests in whose parishes the trouble is centered. Nearly all of the grain shovellers are Irishmen and attend the Catholic church. It is thought, therefore, that a suggestion coming from the bishop would carry with it great weight. The monthly men at the elevators held a big meeting yesterday. Resolutions were adopted expressing sympathy with the cause of the grain shovellers, and it was unanimously voted that whenever there should be any signs of growing strength on the part of the contractor, Connors, a strike would be declared.

Home From Manila.

New York, May 8.—The United States cruiser Buffalo arrived yesterday from Manila after a very quick run of 44 days, which included stops at Sinapore, Port Said and Gibraltar. The Buffalo brought about 500 officers and men of Admiral Dewey's squadron. These men are mostly long term men whose time has long run out and are to be landed at the navy yard, where they will be discharged.

A skeleton of a man was found by workmen on the marshes at Saugus, Mass. A similar find was made by workmen some time ago. The skeletons are undoubtedly the remains of persons buried by residents of Saugus about 100 years ago.

The pope has signed a bull proclaiming a sacred year of universal jubilee, beginning Dec. 25 next. His holiness accords plenary indulgence to pilgrims to Rome and other recognized shrines of the church throughout the world during 1900.

The government of British Columbia has offered to subscribe $1,000,000 to the all-British Pacific cable. This amount is equal to one-ninth of the total cost.

Articles of incorporation of the General Carriage company, with an authorized capital of $20,000,000, were filed at Trenton.

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Board of Inestment, G. L. Rice, W. H. Gaylord, F. A. Wilcoxson.

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"STUDENT" GEORGE F. SLOSSON
ON HIS
COMING BILLIARD MATCHES
WITH
"WIZARD" JACOB SCHAEFER.

The interest in professional billiards has fallen off to some extent during the past winter, owing to the fact that there have been no matches between players of the first class. It was to stir up affairs before the season was over that I issued a challenge on April 1, in which I stated my willingness to play any one in the world at billiards, first come, first served, under the following conditions: That there be two matches, one at 18 inch balk line, anchor barred, 600 points up, in accordance with the rules governing the recent trophy emblematic of the world's championship at that style of game—that is, no shot in balk, anchor barred—and one game at cushion caroms, 400 points up, according to the rules governing that style of game, each match to be for $2,500 a side or less and to be played in some public hall in New York city between the dates of May 8 and May 22, inclusive, one week at least to intervene between the playing of the two styles of games and the receipts of the house above expenses to go to the winner.





TWO FAMOUS CHAMPIONS OF THE CUE.

As everybody knows, my challenge was accepted by Mr. Jacob Schaefer of Chicago, who agreed to play the two games, stipulating only that the stakes should be $500 a side on each match.

The preliminaries were soon arranged, and the games will take place at the Lenox lyceum in this city. That building was once before the scene of a contest between Schaefer and myself. I lost, but for all that I think it is an ideal hall for billiard tournaments or matches.

According to the terms of agreement between us, the first game will take place on May 15 and will be at 18 inch balk line. This is undoubtedly one of the most difficult styles of games played. For the benefit of those who are unfamiliar with the game, which is only played by professionals, I may state that before the match begins a chalk line is drawn parallel with and 18 inches from each side of the table, which is of the regulation 5 by 10 foot size. When this is done, there is necessarily a square space 18 inches in diameter at each corner of the table. The rules say that there shall be "no shot in balk," or, as some people express it, "one shot in balk." This means that if the two object balls happen to lie in one of the eight spaces then one or both of them must be driven out.

The expression "anchor barred," which is also used, means that the player is not allowed to get the object balls close together on or near the rail so that one is just inside the balk line and the other just outside and then delicately play the cue ball from side to side and just touch them so as not to disturb them from their positions. A skillful player will make a great many points in this way before the balls are moved from the cushion.

The cushion carom game is as difficult as the balk line game, if, in fact, not more so. In this style of billiards the cue ball must first hit an object ball, then a cushion, then second object ball, or first strike a cushion and then hit the two object balls.

Schaefer and I are supposed to be very evenly matched at both these styles of game, and our coming meeting ought to result in billiards of the very highest order and furnish a true test of our relative abilities. It is a singular fact that we have during our professional careers played 49 games of record, of which Schaefer has captured 25 and I have won 24. It is an interesting coincidence that besides these wonderfully close scores we are almost the same age, Schaefer being 44 years old and my years numbering just one more.

I am glad that it was Schaefer rather than any other expert with the cue who accepted my challenge, for I regard him as the hardest man to defeat, taking all styles of games into consideration. Consequently it will afford me greater satisfaction to win from him rather than from any other man.

I am in great hopes that the coming contests will have the effect of making things hum in the billiard world next fall and winter. I believe it very possible that it will result in bringing several European experts to our shores next season. The most prominent of these foreigners and the ones we should be most anxious to see are M. Vignaux, the acknowledged champion billiard player of France, and M. Piot, who is the second best player in that country. As Vignaux is about 52 years old, we hope to have him over here once again to take part in a series of games before he gets too old to play his present wonderful game.

It may be interesting to mention that my first match game with Schaefer took place at Indianapolis in 1873, so that we have been rivals for over a quarter of a century. I have been playing billiards for 34 years, having succumbed to a fascination for the game when I was but 11 years of age. At that time, and in fact until recent years, billiards did not hold the high position in public estimation that it has now attained. I remember the time when it was considered somewhat of a disgrace to be known as a billiard player, so much so that Mr. Wayman C. McCreery of St. Louis, one of the three men who took part in the recent amateur billiard tournament at the Knickerbocker Athletic club in this city, used to play in those days under an assumed name.

Amateur billiardists, by the way, have been as busy during the past season as the professionals have been idle. The billiard committee of the A. A. U. decided after the close of the national handicap tournament played at the Knickerbocker Athletic club in May, 1898, to divide the amateurs into classes A and B and to play each class separately for national championship honors without handicaps. This subdivision seemed imperative at the time, because three players in America had attained such proficiency in the game as practically to be in a class by themselves.

On Dec. 5, 1898, the first A. A. U. national championship tourney (class B) was held in the theater of the Knickerbocker Athletic club. Seven players took part. The winner was Mr. J. B. Stark, who won all his six games and made a grand average of 7.74. This performance put him practically into class A, his average being almost, if not quite, a tie with that of C. E. Ellison, made in 1895.

The players who now comprise class A in amateur billiards are Martin Mullen of Cleveland, William P. Foss of Haverstraw, N. Y., and Wayman C. McCreery of St. Louis. They are known by all billiardists throughout the country for their remarkable skill with the cue and are close up in speed with the so called "shortstop" professionals at the 14 or 18 inch balk line game. Last February a class A tournament was held in the Knickerbocker Athletic club theater in which McCreery, Foss and Mullen took part, the latter being the winner. These tournaments among the amateurs all help to increase the interest in the great game.

Ever since the completion of arrangements for the coming contests I have been practicing daily, so as to be in good shape. I have had a table specially fitted up and have been playing against good men in the metropolis. I have also been careful as regards my diet, but in other ways I do not "train" for a match in the commonly accepted meaning of the term. I do not smoke much and am not a drinking man, so do not need to change my habits in those respects.

As regards my coming matches with Schaefer, I can only say that I hope we shall be in the finest condition possible, and may the best man win.

Geo. F. Slosson

New York.

BASEBALL MANAGERS.

"Successful baseball managers," says an old timer, "are made and not born. How strange that some who pose as successful handlers of men have made their reputations more through good fortune than anything else! But the diamond art is a peculiar game. A man is a winner today and tomorrow is a 'dead one.' Among those who today can be termed as good managers Hanlon of Brooklyn, Tebeau of St. Louis, Selee of Boston and Burns of Chicago take the highest rank.

"There is a long list of successful managers of the old days, many of whom have taken up the magnates' troubles in big minor organizations. Among the latter none stands stronger with the public than Charley Comiskey of St. Paul, Jim Manning of Kansas City, Connie Mack of Milwaukee, Van der Beck of Detroit, Marston of Worcester and Murray of Providence. In this latter class there are several who, by their superlative administration of minor league affairs, have shown that they are as fully capable of building up teams as any of the champion handlers in the major league.

"Arthur Irwin of the Washington club comes back to the greatest league in the business this season after a long absence in minor leagues. He has shown capabilities in the past that should have made him a successful manager, if the players had 'delivered the goods.'

"Developing winning teams is a lengthy, laborious task. Ned Hanlon, now of the Brooklyns, is the best in point of excellence of anybody. Pat Tebeau, who is in St. Louis under the terms of the Cleveland-St. Louis amalgamation, is next to Hanlon in ability to manage teams of ball players. Hanlon's methods are distinct and separate from Tebeau's. The latter is a workman today. Hanlon has long since quit playing stunts. Hanlon is close to the magnate in coolness and handles his players the way they must be treated—as spoiled children—when they become obtuse. Tebeau 'jollies' along the individual, and, by impressing him with the necessity of doing as he does, gets the best results. Hanlon is lenient with his men on salary questions and always makes the performer satisfied with his lot, if possible.

"Tebeau gains the same result, but without anywhere near the money outlay of Hanlon, by his Irish wit and knowledge of the players' wants, through long connection with the boys themselves. Selee of the Bostons poses as a successful manager by consequence of his ability in the financial end of the game."

HOW TO LOCATE PUNCTURES.

Every article of instruction for mending a punctured tire begins with "first find your puncture," but this, while it sounds simple enough, is often the most difficult part of the job. The punctures of size manifest themselves as soon as a tire is inflated, but there are mean little pinhole punctures which sometimes put riders to complete confusion by defying detection and leaving the victim in doubt whether a puncture really exists or whether the valve is leaking. Such punctures compel walking at times, and it is well to have some way of locating them.

Putting the tire in water and watching for bubbles is the time honored formula for such things, but this is not the surest way of locating tiny holes. The bubbles cannot always be detected in such a test. Passing the tire along the face is better, perhaps. Best of all, however, is the use of chalk or meal or any kind of fine white powder. The chalk is distributed over the suspected tube, and by proceeding slowly with one section after another the powder can be seen to blow away.

In England they are ahead of American inventors, for there they have "puncture locators" on the market. One of the simplest and best is a device such as any one could make for his or her personal use. It is a wire sieve having a very fine mesh. It is about two by one and a half inches in size, brass bound on the edges and rounded to the shape of the tire. With some powdered chalk upon it all that is necessary to do to discover a puncture is to pass the little sieve along the surface of the tire, and the force of the escaping air from the puncture, no matter how minute it is, will blow the chalk away from some portion of the sieve.

A piece of fine wire gauze with a pill box full of chalk could be carried readily in a tool bag, and together they are a combination to beat "pinhole" punctures.

HOW FAMOUS ACTRESSES STARTED

The fault of most dramatic aspirants is that they aim too high for their debut. Lillian Russell and May Irwin began life in Tony Pastor's variety show. Ada Rehan's first attempt was in the position of walking lady in melodrama. Eleonora Duse began her career by reciting short pieces in the tent of a company of barnstormers. Mme. Melba started as a concert singer in penny readings, which paid her only half a crown, or 62 cents, a night. In his early days Sir Henry Irving was half starved. Sara Bernhardt was a fagot gatherer's daughter. Duse owes her present ill health to the privations of her childhood. Helena Modjeska was a Polish peasant's daughter. Peg Woffington sold water cresses on the streets of Dublin.

"ROBESPIERRE," IRVING'S GREATEST TRIUMPH.

London, April 24.—That the old adage which sets forth that it is always darkest just before dawn is not without force is exemplified by the recent experiences of Sir Henry Irving, the great English actor. A few months ago he was broken in health, broken in spirit and, according to common report, also broken in purse. He had gone through the awful trial of a series of failures. A failure to the ordinary producer means much, but to Sir Henry Irving it means much more, for he is one of the few producers in the world who absolutely eliminate the question of money when about to make a new offering. When the announcement of his ill health was cabled to America, his many admirers in that country seemed ready to believe the accompanying story to the effect that he had finally succumbed to the terrific strain and that he would never again appear upon the stage. Fortunately the rumor had no foundation in fact, and the great actor went ahead with his preparations for the production of "Robespierre," for which he had previously entered into a contract with Victorien Sardou, the famous French dramatist. Meanwhile the Lyceum theater practically passed from the hands of Sir Henry to a stock company, in which he is said to be interested. The new management inaugurated its regime by making wholesale discharges of employees who had faithfully served Irving for many years. The veteran was wounded to the quick, but was obliged by force of circumstances to hold his peace.

There were many predictions here that the public would resent this almost brutal disregard of the wishes and feelings of the distinguished actor, and it is likely that the aforesaid public might have done so had it not found itself in the position of being unable to injure the objects of its resentment without also working harm to its favorite at the time when, if ever, the most enthusiastic and material support was necessary. So the public smothered its resentment and turned out to give Sir Henry a royal welcome upon the occasion of his reappearance at his home theater. It was generally realized that if "Robespierre" should prove to be a failure Irving's reign as the monarch of the London stage would be practically at an end. The house was sold out a week before the opening date, and the sales extended well into the following month. Enormous prices were paid for choice sittings, and Sardou's latest drama was certainly given a "send off" which must have gratified author, producer and company alike.

At the close of the first act the stalls were asking: "Will it do? Is there enough substance in it? Has the action been sufficiently rapid to awaken interest in the fate of the important people?" The general impression seemed to be that not one of the queries could truthfully be answered in the affirmative. Irving's wellwishers were blue, but when the same questions were asked at the close of the second act there followed a "Yes" to each of them. And a "Yes" besides that was given with a hearty ring that indicated the wish was not father to the thought, but that the conclusion was the only one possible. When the third act had ended, the enthusiasm ran high, and at the close of the play there was a veritable furore. It was not a manufactured reception either. Irving had too many sincere friends in the audience on the opening night for that to have been possible. They fully realized what the thing meant to him, and if "Robespierre" had fallen short of success they would not have permitted their favorite to be deluded into an exaltation which, in view of the inevitable shattering of the dream, would amount merely to a piece of refined cruelty. But "Robespierre" was a success, and it has now developed into a sensation. Indeed, many of our blase theater goers declare that nothing approaching it has ever been seen on the London stage. Sir Henry Irving is once more firmly intrenched in a premiership which has time and again been dangerously threatened by Beerbohm Tree and Forbes Robertson, and it will not be long before, from the pecuniary standpoint, he will once more be in easy circumstances.

Kyrle Bellew enacted the role of Robespierre's natural son, the part originally assigned to Robert Taber, the American actor and husband of Julia Marlowe. Mr. Bellew's former associate, Mrs. James Brown Potter, had scored the success of her life a short time before in Tree's production of Grundy's "The Musketeers," but her hit was no greater than that made by Mr. Bellew in "Robespierre." He fairly divided honors with the star, and his services are certain to be in great demand at a large salary hereafter in this city.

Incidentally it may be worth while mentioning that the enormous hit made by "Robespierre" has caused Sir Henry and his manager to consider the advisability of producing no other play during the extended American tour, which will open probably in New York. It certainly ought to be good in New York for several months, if Sir Henry proves able to give so much time to that city.

The discussion is likely to arise in the United States, as it has already arisen here, as to the phase of "Robespierre" which is in the greatest measure responsible for its phenomenal success. Some persons declare that it is the magnificent art of Sir Henry and his charming and talented leading woman, Ellen Terry. Others there are who assert that it is the magnificence of the production, coupled with the correctness and good taste of the stage investiture and the natural and realistic manipulation of the crowds which is mainly responsible for the furore created by the play. Still a third section avers that it is Sardou's triumph, and Sardou's alone: that Irving has simply happened to strike a piece of good luck at the time when it was most needed. These people think, or profess to think, that any actor of reasonable ability would succeed in "Robespierre" just as emphatically as Irving has done even though he had only enough money to give the piece a fairly respectable mounting.

I shall not attempt to express my own opinion except to say that all three factions are probably somewhat correct, as it is the perfection of each of the phases of the production which has served to make it the most important stage representation seen in this city during the last double decade. If there were a falling short in any respect, it would be simply a great success, whereas it is now a sensation.

It cannot be denied that the dramatist has done his work remarkably well, keeping before him constantly the strong points, to say nothing of the numerous peculiarities of the actor. Thus, realizing that Irving's personal appearance and even his physical shortcomings make him a particularly forceful interpreter of the emotion of fear, especially when it degenerates into abjectness, he gives the player a magnificent opportunity in the closing scene, when Robespierre is condemned by the tribunal to death under the same guillotine blade to which a scratch of his pen had consigned thousands of his countrymen, including his one-time friend, Danton. This is the strongest scene in the play. The distorted faces of the members as they hurl imprecations at Robespierre and one another, the attempt of the presiding officer to preserve a semblance of order, the scores of arms waving excitedly above their owners' heads, the fiendish babel of voices, and above all the center of attraction, the "monster in sea green," Robespierre, standing livid with fear, his face painfully drawn by the terror which has overpowered him—all this makes a picture which can never be forgotten.

When the man who has slain thousands without so much as a thought of their feelings realizes that his time has come and that there is absolutely no hope for him, a look of supplicating helplessness overspreads his countenance, and he winces painfully, as though struck by a lash, when a moment later a blear eyed, half drunken fellow shouts hoarsely: "Look at him, the coward! The blood of Danton chokes him! He cannot speak!"

Sardou has not stuck to history. If he had, there would have been no play of "Robespierre," for that monster's career after he attained prominence was uninteresting in the extreme, except to the wretches whose fate he held in the point of his pen. Sardou has wisely and necessarily wandered afield in the search for an element of interest to introduce into the character of his villain. Naturally the first thing to suggest itself was a woman, especially since history is authority for the statement that Robespierre once loved his landlord's daughter. M. Sardou makes him ask her father for her hand. He is rejected because he is poor and unknown, and he seeks revenge for the insult. Later he is the father of the young woman's child, and he then explains to her why he hates the aristocracy. Again he has a scene with this son, whom he has condemned to death, and it is one of the many strong bits in the play.

Sardou was evidently determined first of all that he would write a play which would be successful,, no matter what charges of lack of originality might be brought against it. Therefore in "Robespierre" he follows Shakespeare's plan, "When in doubt, use ghosts." He permits the specters representing the victims of the "sea green monster" to pass in review before him, while wailing cries come from out the darkness: "Your time is near at hand, Robespierre! Your time will come!" The effect is indescribably weird, and Irving's acting in this scene is as good as any that he does in the play.

The main fault, and almost the only fault, in "Robespierre" is one that is common to nearly all of Sardou's dramas. He occupies too much time in getting to the meat of the story. But once he has reached it he grips it with a firm hand, and his touch is never for a moment uncertain. This fault will doubtless be remedied by judicious pruning of the dialogue in the earlier scenes, and "Robespierre" will then be as nearly as possible a perfect specimen of dramatic writing. It has proved the salvation of Irving and will also in all probability renew the vogue of Sardou, which had begun to wane somewhat in this country. ELMER WOODSON.

SOME REAL THRILLERS.

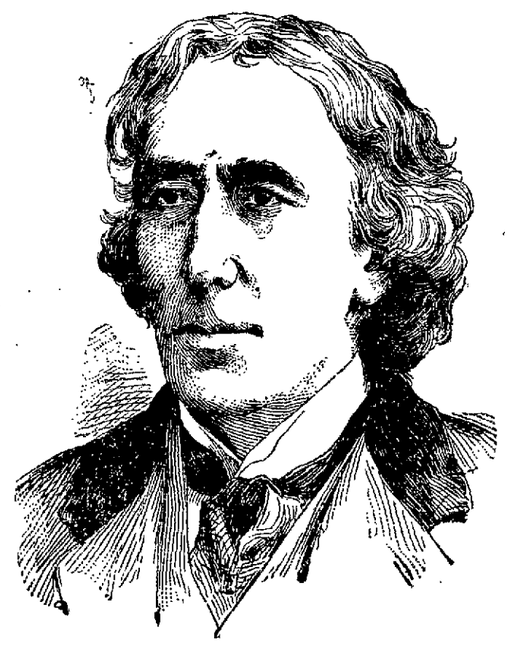
A various lot of melodramas is being used in different parts of England. They all have their special thrillers of one kind or another. One, "The Blind Witness," has for its heroine a girl who goes blind, so that the complications may progress unseen by her, but she regains her sight when things must be cleared up. The scene of this play's thriller is on a rocky coast, with a smugglers' cave just around the corner. The blind girl wanders out on the rocks so that she may be caught there when the tide rises. She is followed by the good soubrette, who finds that their only way to safety is to climb an impossible cliff.

This impossible cliff being impossible (a usually strange thing for melodrama), the girls scream in chorus for help. The villain is on the cliff above. In a spasm of goodness he decides to go to their aid. He lowers the smugglers' hoisting tackle and pulls them up. The soubrette he discovers to be the witness to various crimes of his. He promptly brains her.

At this critical moment a stroke of lightning restores the heroine's sight. With the aid of this physical improvement she discovers that her rescuer is the long lost murderer of her long lost father. On crying out to this effect, the villain's kindly spasm comes to an abrupt termination, and he decides to kill her. He is interrupted by the opportune arrival of the good funny man, who injects a bullet into his cranium.

Another melodrama, "Brave Hearts," glories in a series of thrillers. When the time comes for the main one, the hero and heroine are slightly the worse for wear, having just escaped in a damp condition from a water tank. They are therefore easily overcome by the villain, but only at first, mind you, only at first. The hero is thrown aside unconscious. The heroine is tied to a tree with a dynamite cartridge just under her toes. A lighted fuse is attached, of course, and also, of course, the hero returns to consciousness in the nick of time. A fierce fight with knives ensues. All this time the bomb is close to the exploding point, and so is the gallery. The hero seems to be getting the best of it, when the assistant had man shoots him from the rear. Just at this moment a rescue party arrives, loosens the heroine from her perilous position and, wonder upon wonder, extinguishes the bomb by jumping upon it.

Cynical people may smile at all this, but nevertheless when "Known to the Police," a melodrama produced recently in London, was found to lack a thriller, keen disappointment was felt. Much had been expected of this play because its author, John Douglass, was the inventor of the tank in drama. In his new piece, however, he resorted to the old situations as well as the old characters without providing a new excitement. So his work was all in vain.



SIR HENRY IRVING.

BERNHARDT'S EARNINGS.

In 25 years Mme. Sara Bernhardt has, it is announced, been paid nearly $1,250,000 for her exertions on the stage, and she is now fulfilling a comparatively short engagement which will add about another $250,000 to that large sum. In the last ten years her average gains have been $60,000 a year; in the last five, $100,000. Yet in 1872, at the Odeon theater, Paris, she earned only $10 a month.

Stories of The Stage.

John P. Slocum, who managed the tour of the Broadway Theater Opera company, tells a New York reporter the following:

"In one town we played a one night stand to a house filled with wild looking cowboys. All during the performance a big fellow, with fierce looking face and armed at the belt, strode menacingly up and down the center aisle, casting furtive glances right and left. The curtain on the first act went down in silence on the part of the audience. The singers looked at each other in astonishment, as the finale had always previously called forth a burst of applause. During the second act the same apathetic conduct was maintained by our hearers to the close. Then we became genuinely alarmed, and tales of how Texan audiences shot holes through the drop curtain and demolished the scenery and furniture were recalled. In the interim, before the last act, many of the frightened Thespians located the fire escapes and other means of rapid egress to be taken advantage of when the trouble would commence. The third and last act went painfully and mournfully by, each singer doing his best to redeem the seemingly utter failure of the two preceding acts. The tough looking audience filed out in silence, and it was whispered in the dressing rooms that they were reserving their wrath until they could catch us on the outside. I was sitting in one of the dressing rooms when a thundering big knock was heard at the door. The big fellow who had tramped the aisle stood towering before us with a wicked leer.

"'Whar's the manager of this yere troupe?'

"Tremblingly I replied that I enjoyed that distinction.

"'Well, put it thar, pard,' he said, holding out a brawny hand. 'That's the best theayter show we ever had in this town.'

"We were struck dumb with astonishment, but the fellow's tone disarmed all incredulity. Finally I managed to gasp:

"'But they didn't seem to like it. They didn't clap their hands or stamp their feet or even laugh.'

"The fellow's face became corrugated with ferocity, and his hands nervously moved in the direction of his hips, as he fairly hissed.

"'Clap their hands! Stamp their feet! Laugh! I'd like to have caught the blankety blank raisin a rumpus at a good show like that was.'"

Harry Fisher of the team of Fisher and Carroll is as his name might imply, a devout disciple of Izaak Walton, and he is never so happy as when spinning a fish story, no matter how old. Here is one of the truth of which no credulous individual will have a doubt: Several persons had gathered around a bar [illegible] the show on a rocky mountain being about adventures of various [illegible] when one of the company remarked that he should like to see a moose. One man stoutly denied the existence of any such being, whereupon Fisher, who happened to enter at that moment, stated that he positively knew they existed, for he had seen them.

"When and where?" was the eager inquiry.

"Well," said Fisher, "I'll tell you. You see, years before I became a 'trouper' I sailed the ocean blue, and one Sunday morning when on a trading voyage the ship was becalmed off the island of Sumatra, close inshore, and we let go the anchor to prevent the current from setting us on to the coral reefs. In a short time after the anchor was down a little merboy poked his seaweedy head over the rail and said he wanted to speak to the captain. The captain came on deck.

"'Please, sir,' said the little fellow, 'daddy says you have dropped your anchor right in front of the door to our cave, and he can't get out, and he and mam want to go to church.' The captain, being a religious man, ordered the anchor to be hove up, and in a few moments the old merman, with his wife and a very pretty daughter, swam alongside of the ship and thanked the captain for his courtesy."

Carroll says that an accomplished romancer, such as Fisher, ought to be "at home" in the title role of author-manager of Edgar Selden's farce, "The Lobster."

The instinct of the actor-manager showed itself very early in the career of Charles B. Hanford of the MacLean-Tyler-Hanford company. When he was a stripling, scarcely out of his teens, he undertook to pilot a company of new players to success in rural regions. He laughs at his boyish troubles now. But they were serious then. He had employed a boy to blazon the sidewalks of his native village with the announcement that Hanford's great company would display a varied list of accomplishments at the hall that night. Another boy desired to be engaged to help, but his services were not needed. He vowed vengeance. When night came, the number of people in attendance could be counted on one hand.

The youthful manager vainly attempted to account for bad business as he walked to the railway station. It was explained when he caught sight of one of his sidewalk announcements, which loomed up before him with ghastly whiteness. It originally read, "Hanford's show will Be given tonight." The wrathful small boy had followed his successful rival with a paint brush and had inserted the word "not" between the words "will" and "be."

Mr. Hanford said he never expected to live to see the day when he would smile at that experience.

In the last act of "Colinette" Julia Marlowe in the name part offers William Beach, as Louis XVIII, a dainty bonbon during a very pretty comedy scene. The other evening Miss Marlowe could not resist the temptation to play a practical joke, and when Mr. Beach opened his mouth for the sweet she dropped in a full grown marshmallow. His majesty should have looked delighted at this point, but his face took on surprise, then anxiety, and his efforts to speak his lines and at the same time to get the marshmallow into the proper consistency for swallowing were convulsing.

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

James A. Herne may produce "Griffith Davenport" in London.

While the American does not lack development in the gall region there are some heights of the exploiting business he has not yet scaled. On the last night of a London play called "Women and Wine," which no doubt had a road tour just ahead of it, "a white haired clergyman rose in the stalls and in a ringing voice thanked the management and the authors for the production of such a play, which, he stated, was a more powerful sermon against the degrading effects of sin and vice than any which could be preached from the pulpit. His remarks were most attentively listened to by the large audience, and as he finished there was vociferous applause."

"What's your specialty?" inquired the visitor at the dime museum, addressing a man who was sitting behind a railing near the entrance and appeared to be doing some figuring. "If you had happened in a little sooner," replied the man, "you might have seen me in my great weekly act of paying off the other freaks. I'm the proprietor."

A curious feature of the theatrical bills of the big Theatorium of the Paris exposition in 1900, it is said, will be Comedian Louis Mann's presentation of Hans Nix in "The Telephone Girl." Mann, who knows French like a Gaul, will offer the Parisians the novelty of a German breaking into French about as now he breaks into English.

Packs of playing cards formed a late theatrical souvenir. They might appropriately be so given if the play was a drawing card for the players.

To say as good a word as possible for them the press agent of a London music hall advertises his smoking concerts as "fumiferous functions."

"Miladi and the Musketeer," R. A. Barnet's new romantic extravaganza, is said to be constructed upon the lines of burlesque building that made John Brougham's burlesques so popular.

A delver into statistics has discovered that stage dancing is conducive to longevity. Taglioni lived to be 80 and Fanny Elisler to be 74. It will be noted, however, that these ladies were ballet dancers.

Sara Bernhardt says that to train her voice she adopted measures like those accorded to Demosthenes. "All day long," she says, "I kept a rubber ball in my mouth so as to be able to open it wide enough." This is something in line with the general feminine habit of chewing gum.

An up to date observer of stage conditions and possibilities suggests that the end of Aguinaldo might make a good denouement for a problem play.

Playwrights, like bank burglars, must keep up with the latest scientific devices and inventions. In the last act of a new Paris play the recreant wife and her lover elope on an autocar.

"Effie Shannon," "May Irwin" and "Della Fox" were billed lately at three different New York Bowery concert halls, thereby illustrating one phase of stealing away people's good names.

Saviena, the Bernhardt of Russia, has made a hit in Berlin in "Ivan the Terrible."

Mildred Howard de Grey is to give her "barefoot passion dance" in London. Whether that big town, however, will throw itself at her feet remains to be seen.

The English version of Sardou's "Robespierre" contains over 60 speaking parts. It would seem here is a concession to the belief that the more talk associated with a play the better its chances.

The finishes of horse races that have been run in the afternoon are now displayed in the cinematograph pictures in the London music halls.

Williams and Walker, the two real colored men who have gained for themselves an enviable reputation throughout the country as comedians and singers, were at one time waiters in a hotel.

Mr. Mann and Miss Lipman will, it is announced, after this season and their 1900 visit to Paris, discard "The Telephone Girl" and turn to the more serious studies of theatric[illegible]

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House on Quincy street, 8 rooms, modern improvements, heated, $30 a month. Inquire at 75 Main street. t 295 tf

Tenement, 115 Main street. William Burton. t 179 tf

Tenement at corner of Cherry and Meadow streets. Apply at premises or H. A. Gallup. t 146 tf

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Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 10c. 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money

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DEATH OF FRANK J. BARBER.

Well Known Man Passed Away Early This Morning.

At 3:30 o'clock this morning Frank J. Barber died at his home, 135 East Main street, in the 36th year of his age. He had suffered with tuberculosis since last fall and his death was not unexpected, though it came somewhat sooner than had been anticipated.

Mr. Barber was the son of Daniel J. and Julia F. Barber and was born in Pownal, Vt., March 29, 1864. His parents moved to this city when he was eight years old, and here he grew to manhood, receiving his education in the public schools and graduating from Drury academy with the class of '83. After graduating he took a position in the office of his father, who was then running a tannery on Union street, and also tanneries in Greenbush, N. Y., and Readsboro, Vt. Later the Barber Leather company of D. J. Barber & Sons was formed, and he was made manager of the Greenbush tannery. intendent of the Greenbush tannery. On January 28, 1891, he married Elizabeth, daughter of Mrs. M. D. Hodge of this city, and went to Albany to live.

In 1893 he returned to this city and in October, 1894, he severed his connection with the Barber Leather company. He then engaged in the hide brokerage business for about a year and afterwards bought the Brigham property at the foot of Chestnut street, where he engaged in the manufacture of leather bags and other leather goods under the firm name of F. J. Barber & Co., his partner being R. A. L. Weston. Later the firm dissolved, the property was sold and Mr. Barber built a brick factory on State street and engaged in the manufacture of fancy leather goods.

Last August his health became affected, but it was not thought at that time that his lungs were involved. By November, however, it became evident that he was suffering from tuberculosis and from that time he gradually declined despite the best medical treatment and care. It was thought he might live till next fall but three days ago there occurred a decided change for the worse and it became plain that the end was near. He sank rapidly, but was conscious to the last and his death was very easy and peaceful.

Mr. Barber was a man of great ambition and devoted himself to business with tireless energy. There can be little doubt that overwork and business cares to a certain extent undermined his health and lead to the physical breakdown which resulted in his untimely death.

He had been a member of the Congregational church since 1883. He was well known in business and social circles as a young man of earnest purpose, great energy and industry, and his death brings to his bereaved family the sympathy of all. He leaves his wife, a son and a daughter, also his parents, one brother Archer H. Barber, and two sisters, Misses Dora A. and Winifred Barber, all of this city.

The funeral will be held at the home Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. W. L. Tenney officiating.

More Lebanon Springs Troubles.

Another phase of the interminable litigation relating to the Lebanon Springs railroad has just appeared. An action has been commenced by William C. Roberts, through his attorneys, Messrs. Shaw, Bailey & Murphy, of Troy, against Elnathan Sweet, of Albany, receiver of the road, to compel him to deliver up possession to Mr. Roberts of all that portion of the road that lies within the limits of Rensselaer county. Application to have this done last March was disputed and was finally refused.

Judge Betts while lamenting the condition of the road and his inability to give to the residents along its line in Rensselaer county, the relief they asked for, consented, nevertheless, that Mr. Roberts bring and granted him leave to bring an action in the supreme court in Rensselaer county against the receiver, to obtain possession of the road, and this is the action which has now just been commenced by Messrs Shaw, Bailey & Murphy in behalf of Mr. Roberts. Mr. Roberts was solicitous of getting possession of the road in time to give some facilities for summer travel on the line of the road, but the delay attendant on this new action will probably prevent his carrying out his wishes in that Mr. Roberts will continue to keep up the fight he has commenced, until somebody has gotten possession of the road, who will operate it so that the people along its line may get some returns for their contributions to its original cost.

Williams Spring Meet.

The annual spring meet of the Williams college athletic association was held at Williamstown Saturday afternoon. The showing made in the track events was very satisfactory, while in the field events it was rather poor. The college record for the half-mile run, held by Bray, 1900, at 10:54, was broken by both Little, 1900, and Lathrop, 1901, which the former won at 10:33 1-5. Rooney, 1901, unexpectedly beat Patterson, 1900, in the 100-yards dash and did it in fast time. Patterson, however, was an easy victor at 220 yards. Captain Bray was sure of his place in the mile and half-mile runs, and consequently did not especially exert himself. The same was true of Potter, 1901, in the Hurdles, and Harmon, 1902, and Putney, 1900, gave him close finishes. Two new men, Towne, 1902, and Johnson, 1902 showed up well in the weight events. Those who won first and second places will probably be taken to Albany Saturday for the Union-Williams meet. The attendance was 400.

Fine Line of "Drunks."

There was a fine array of drunks in the police court this morning, eight in all. Seven of them were the Saturday night-Sunday crop, only one being continued. Augustus Davis was sent to Pittsfield for 60 days, four were fined $5 each, two were put on three months probation, and one had his case continued.

The two cases against Frank Giliotti for alleged assault with a dangerous weapon on Louis Stone and David Carr, were brought up again. It appeared that there was no felony, and Giliotti was allowed to plead guilty to simple assault, and was fined $7 for the two charges.

—The Christian Endeavor society of the Congregational church and the Christian union of the Universalist church will hold a joint social in the Universalist parlors tomorrow evening. Previous to the social, the Y. P. C. U. of the church will hold a monthly business meeting

GAME WON THREE TIMES.

But Albany Won Last and Best. Williams Loses to Wesleyan.

The game on Howland park Saturday afternoon was won about three times. Albany won it the last time, and held the victory, by a lead of one run. It was a very close contest, and provided lots of excitement for the good sized crowd that went to see it.

The run-making came in spurts for both teams. First Albany seemed to more than outclass North Adams, then the local men came in with a rush and carried things their own way. Then again the visitors went to work for all they were worth, and succeeded in putting their score one run ahead. The local men tried to make a spurt in the last inning that would at least tie the score, but after Stetson had made a beautiful two-bagger those who followed him could do nothing against Hooker's speedy delivery, and Stetson was allowed to pass his time away on second until the side was out and the game was over.

Albany was at bat first and for three innings seemed to have things their own way, scoring six runs without a struggle. Then in the last half of the third North Adams braced up, and after a few minutes of sleepiness, Albany saw that there was a fight ahead for the game. The local men took a fall out of Morrissey, making three runs, and putting the pitcher out of the box at the end of the inning. In the fourth North Adams was still in its batting mood, and Hecht and Hooker were both needed in the box to stem the tide that was setting in against the visitors. The latter was more successful than the other two, and the local men went out after five runs had been scored. One more run for the home team in the sixth made things look sure for Mackey's men, but in the seventh Albany got down to work and added four runs to the wrong side of the score.

The visitors played a rattling fielding game, while the local men were erratic. In addition to the actual errors there were some bad errors of judgment in the outfield, but the work of Green in right deserves special mention as being the steadiest and most reliable of the game. He covered right and half of center field, and when he got near anything, it was sure.

The game was enlivened by the coaching of the Albany players, notably that of Rhuland, who occupied third base when Albany was in the field, and all the rest of Howland park when it was not. The score:

ALBANY	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Townsend 1b,	2	2	2	9	0	0
Houle ss,	5	0	1	1	1	0
Lorber cf,	5	2	1	0	0	0
Clayton 2b,	4	0	0	1	2	0
Rhuland 3b,	5	0	1	2	3	0
Werner lf,	5	2	0	1	0	0
Chilcott c,	5	2	2	11	0	0
Morrissey p, rf,	5	1	1	0	2	0
Hooker rf, p,	4	1	1	2	2	1
Hecht p,	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total,	41	10	9	27	10	1

NORTH ADAMS,	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Green rf,	5	1	3	6	0	0
Murphy ss,	4	1	3	3	4	0
Stetson cf,	5	0	1	0	0	1
Wall c,	5	0	1	10	0	1
Davis 1b,	4	1	2	6	0	1
Taylor lf,	5	1	1	0	0	1
Bressette 2b,	3	2	1	1	0	0
Place 3b,	4	2	2	0	2	2
Marsh p,	4	1	1	1	1	1
Total,	39	9	15	27	7	7

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Albany,	2	0	4	0	0	0	4	0	0	—10
North Adams,	0	0	3	5	0	1	0	0	0	— 9

Earned runs, Albany 2, North Adams, 7; two base hits, Lorber, Townsend, Davis, Stetson; stolen bases, Lorber, Rhuland 3; left on bases, Albany 10, North Adams 7; base on balls, Townsend 3, Houle, Clayton, Hooker, Bressette; struck out, by Marsh, Clayton, Houle 2, Lorber 2, Werner 2; by Hooker, Marsh 2, Taylor 4, Bressette, Wall; hit with pitched ball, Murphy. Time, 2 hours, 10 minutes. Umpire, Keliher of Adams.

Williams Loses in 10 Innings.

Wesleyan met Williams for the second time this year on the Wesleyan field Saturday. A large and enthusiastic attendance made the game an exciting one. Seldom has a prettier game been played on the Wesleyan diamond. Both teams were in the game for victory, and up to the last it was an even thing right through. Williams started in the first inning with a run by Heffernan. Another run was scored in Williams' half of the sixth by Reardon. Wesleyan was unable to cross the home plate until the eighth inning, and came to the ninth with the score 2 to 1 against her. Then, with two men out and Dodds on first, Lufkin sent out a pretty two bagger, tying the score. Plunkett's three-base hit in the tenth again gave Williams the advantage, but singles by Anderson and McNaughten, followed by a three-base hit from Raymond, secured the game to Wesleyan with none out.

Wesleyan now has won six consecutive games and Saturday's game makes her tie with Williams for first place in the triangular league. Plunkett and Lufkin both pitched remarkable games and were well supported. The score:

WESLEYAN	AB	R	B	PO	A	E
Anderson, ss,	5	2	1	3	2	1
Raymond, 1b,	5	0	3	9	0	0
MacNaughten, 2b,	3	1	1	2	2	2
Terrell, 3b,	4	0	0	3	4	1
Townsend, rf,	4	0	1	1	1	0
Tirrell, lf,	3	0	1	3	0	0
Bailey, cf,	2	0	0	0	0	0
Lufkin, p,	4	0	1	0	2	0
Inglis, c,	4	0	0	9	0	0
Dodds, cf,	2	1	1	0	0	0
Totals,	36	4	9	30	11	4

WILLIAMS	AB	R	B	PO	A	E
Russell, ss,	4	0	2	1	1	1
Heffernan, lf,	5	1	0	3	0	0
Risley, 1b,	4	0	0	8	0	0
Reardon, 2b,	4	1	2	1	3	0
Ranger, c,	4	0	1	10	1	0
Lydecker, 3b,	4	0	0	2	0	1
Seaver, cf,	4	0	1	1	0	0
Plunkett, p,	4	1	1	0	2	0
Street, rf,	4	0	0	1	1	0
Totals,	37	3	7	27	8	2

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	
Williams,	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0		1—3
Wesleyan,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1		2—4

Left on bases, Wesleyan 6, Williams 5, stolen bases, Russell 2, Heffernan, Reardon, Seaver; boses on balls, off Lufkin 1, off Plunkett 3; struck out, by Lufkin 8, by Plunkett 9; home run, Reardon; three-base hits, Raymond, Ranger, Plunkett; two-base hits, Raymond, Lufkin; double plays, Townsend, Raymond. Time, 2.50. Umpire, P. Rourke.

Thomas Holland, dancing master, will hold a promenade dance in G. A. R. hall Tuesday evening. Schubert full orchestra will furnish music. A prize waltz will be a feature. The prizes are a gold bracelet and a gold watch chain for the best lady and gentleman waltzer.

BEGAN DUTIES TODAY.

Dr. Jones of Williamstown Now at Local Hospital.

Dr. Lyman A. Jones of Williamstown, who as reported Saturday, was to be the new house physician at the hospital, began his duties at the institution this morning. The committee of the hospital board of control met Saturday afternoon, and completed the final arrangements. Dr. Jones will be at the hospital during the forenoons, and in the evening whenever his presence is required. The afternoons he will devote to his own practice in Williamstown, where he will keep his residence and office for the present.

Dr. Jones is a capable physician, whom the board of control is glad to have been able to secure for this new position. He is a graduate of Harvard, and practiced in Worcester before locating in Williamstown two and a half years ago.

NEVER FORGAVE BERKSHIRE.

Why Some Franklin Persons Will Oppose Crane.

There seems to be a division of sentiment on the Crane-Knowlton question in Franklin county, and the following from the Boston Globe's correspondent will be of interest:

It is as certain as anything can be in politics that Attorney General Knowlton will get some of the Franklin county delegates to the republican state convention. Exactly how many he will get is uncertain, but it is certain that even if this is western Massachusetts, where Lieut Gov. Crane is deservedly popular, he will have to divide the delegation with Mr. Knowlton.

The truth seems to be that Franklin county, or that portion of it which is in the 1st congregational district, has not yet forgiven Berkshire for being so ravenous at the time of the congressional contest when a successor was chosen to the late Ashley B. Wright.

Personally Lieut Gov. Crane is known to but few people in the county. His business interests have never called him here. Some few of the business men know him and some of the delegates to conventions and former and present members of the legislature have met him. It would be strikingly untrue to say that his candidacy excites enthusiasm in the county.

The leaders believe that Mr. Crane is an honorable man and able in business The support which he will receive in Franklin will come very largely from the fact of his being a western Massachusetts candidate.

On the other hand Attorney General Knowlton attended school in Bernardston and quite a number of his former schoolmates are scattered about the county. Then, too, the attorney general impressed hundreds of people who saw him during the O'Neil trial as a very able, forceful man. This will assist him to secure delegates.

Don't Be Too Sure.

The Springfield Sunday Republican had the following editorially: But while the prospects for Mr. Crane's nomination, both from the outside and the inside, look exceedingly bright, it is in order to caution those who wish for his promotion not to err on the side of over-confidence. That mistake has been made in other years with fatal effects upon the man who started off with what appeared to be a safe lead. However much the lieutenant-governor may dislike publicity, it is now upon him. The candidacy of Mr. Knowlton was a challenge that will be accepted and fought out in the caucuses and the republican state convention. Mr. Crane is in the running to stay—and to win, too, by grace of the favor of the popular recognition of good services rendered and of proved capacity for the larger work of the full executive responsibility.

Berkshire's Trout Brooks.

The trout brooks of Berkshire were recently thus described in a Boston paper's article on the good fishing grounds of New England:

The fishing brooks of Berkshire county are among the best, and best fished, too, of the brooks of the state. The hills of Berkshire are decorated with brooks, many of them hidden in the fastnesses of the mountains. In the south part of the county there are a large number of good-sized brooks, which are given ample attention by the fisherman.

The north part of the county is particularly favored with good brooks. The New Ashford brook, nearly four miles long, is probably next to the Hancock brook, in the estimation of Berkshire fishermen. It empties into Green river. The North branch, a part of the Hoosac river, and hardly a brook, is one of the best-fished of waters. Some of the finest trout ever landed have been taken from the North branch.

The Tunnel brook, named from its course near the Hoosac tunnel, flows into the Hoosac after about 2½ miles meandering, and is another favorite. The Hudson brook, rising in Vermont and emptying into the Hoosac, is a very well-fished brook.

The Sherman brook, flowing through the village of Greylock, and the Broad brook, a part of the water system of North Adams, are two very much-haunted fish streams. Besides these there are a number of small streams, many of them tributary to these brooks, which know early morning visitations and have yielded up many speckled beauties to the wily angler.

"Lived Between Two Tunnels."

Chief Kendall received word from State Detective Pease this morning that a man had been found in Lenoxdale apparently out of his mind. When asked where he lived he said it was "between two tunnels," and from this the officers there thought he might be from this city.

Chief Kendall went down to Pittsfield today to look at the man and see if he could be identified. The officers there could get no name from him, but said he was a Swede.

Sunday's Fine Weather.

Sunday was an ideal day for out of door pleasures, and there were few persons in the city who did not take advantage of it. The livery stables were cleared of horses early in the day and all day long people were looking for horses in vain. The bicyclists were out in force, and filled the roads, which are very good in most directions. A number of long distance rides were taken, to Pittsfield and into New York state, and a good many went over to the Idlewild.

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BUTTER.

Best Vermont state creamery butter, regular price 25c per lb., sale price 22c per lb. York state creamery butter, regular price 23c, sale price 20c. Maine creamery butter, regular price 20 cents, sale price 17c.

EGGS.

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